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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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B. & B.

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FOR SPRING.

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SILKS.

Plain Surahs, 19 inches wide, 50c, 65c.
24 inches wide, 75c, worth 87½ cents.
36 inches wide, $1, very best goods made.
New Chevint Silks in Spring colorings, checks and stripes, 90 cents.
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B. & B.
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PATENT DIAMOND ROOFING TO COVER THIS SPOT,
SO THAT FROM THE LAND OF YOUR BIRTH
IT ALREADY COVERS THE EARTH.

Send for illustrated circular to
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1233 Walnut Street,
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A SPECIALTY.
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AGENCY.
FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.
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February 14, 1890. ly.

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AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
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☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!
This Is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Cabling, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellies, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for illustrated Catalogue: mailed free
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Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

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Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
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A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Headache, For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, Headache, Costiveness.
Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourself or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

YOUR NECKTIE'S UP BEHIND.

When you attend a party
And gyrate with the girls,
The exercise is hearty,
Your brain with pleasure whirls;
But, oh! the painful feeling
When suddenly you find
The naked truth revealing
Your necktie's up behind.

As down on 'change you linger
To watch the market's close,
Some fool will point his finger
At you beneath your nose
And shout out quite jocosely:
"Excuse me, sir, I find
On looking at you closely
Your necktie's up behind."

On some night when you're calling
Upon your sweetheart fair,
Oh! is it not appalling,
As you your love declare,
When words come hard and harder,
Quite suddenly to find,
In midst of love's sweet ardor,
Your necktie's up behind.

In this queer situation,
No matter how one tries,
There is no expiation,
The necktie's bound to rise.
'Tis useless to regret it,
By fate it is designed,
And when you least expect it
Your necktie's up behind.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

SLOW AND SURE.

This Was the Watch-Word of the Successful Young Man.

James Lingard, an old and solid city merchant, had in his employ two nephews, who had every opportunity of studying in his counting-room the secret of a successful business career. These were John Warren and Stephen Grey. Both attained the age of twenty-five the same year, and both on the first of May were summoned into Mr. Lingard's presence. He thus addressed them:

"You have each been in my employ eight years; you know how my business is conducted, and I consider you competent to manage a business of your own. Though I should be glad to retain you longer as clerks, I will not stand in the way of your advancement. I have placed to the credit of each of you at my banker's the sum of five thousand pounds. This will supply you with sufficient basis for embarking in business. With economy in your personal expenses, and prudent and judicious management, you will succeed. Success to you!"

This was a long speech for the old merchant, yet, after a moment's pause, he added:

"I have one thing more to say. This is all I purpose to do for you. You have five times the capital I started with, and with it you must sink or swim. You have my best hopes and wishes, but need look for no further pecuniary aid."

His nephews thanked him heartily, and at once took measures to go into business. John Warren secured a modest shop at a moderate rent, and determined to do business on a cash basis, contenting himself with such a stock as his own capital would buy. He made his purchases judiciously, and overlooked every detail of his business personally.

Stephen Grey had larger ideas. He hired a shop at three times the rent, pushed his credit to the utmost, and made a great show at the outset.

Both young men were engaged, and both soon married. Here, again, a difference was manifested.

John Warren hired a small, neat cottage just out of London, and furnished it in a cheap, inexpensive manner. One servant only was employed, who, together with a boy to run errands, was found sufficient for a small establishment. But Stephen Grey turned up his nose at the cottage, and hired a city house at four times the rent, which, of course, required more servants and a larger scale of expenditure.

"I'm not going to live like a pauper," he said, loftily.

"But can you afford such a house, Stephen?" asked his cousin.

"My business profits will be much greater than yours," he answered. "I begin where you will be five years hence."

"Perhaps so," said John, shrewdly; "but where will you be then?"

"Don't fear for me," said Stephen, confidently; "I'm ashamed of you for not showing more enterprise. You've immured yourself in an obscure shop, where you will do next to no business."

"I don't know about that. I'd rather be slow and sure. It's better to hug the shore than get wrecked in mid ocean."

"Perhaps so, but I know I am on the way to fortune. Ten years from now I shall have turned my five thousand pounds into a hundred thousand, while you may possibly have fifteen."

"I see you are not to be convinced."

"Nor you, I suppose."

"No, my motto is, 'slow and sure.'"

"And mine, 'nothing venture, nothing have.'"

"Well, the future can alone decide which of us is right."

So the two cousins separated.

I am bound to confess, though my own feeling is that John was right, that circumstances seemed to justify Stephen in his course. It so happened that the particular classes of goods of which he had bought so largely, rose rapidly, owing to a state of things which needn't be explained, and as his stock was large, his profits were also very large. Indeed, notwithstanding his personal expenses were three times as great as his cousin's, his balance sheet showed, at the end of the year, a clean profit of five thousand pounds. In other words, he had doubled his capital, and was now worth ten thousand pounds. John had profited, too, by the rise, but on account of the more limited extent of his business advanced to but six thousand pounds. But with this he was well pleased, and counted himself fortunate.

"How about our different matters?" said Stephen one day about this time, in rather an exulting tone, to his cousin.

"I have no reason to complain of mine," said John, "it has served me well."

"But not so well as mine."

"It is hardly time to feel sure of that yet," said John.

"I don't agree with you. I shall keep on as I have begun. Indeed, I shall extend my operations. I am in treaty for a larger store, and—"

"For a larger store?" exclaimed John, surprised.

"Yes; it may suit you to poke along at a snail's pace, but I boast a little more enterprise."

"You can't expect things will always be as favorable as they have been this last year."

"We must take things as they come, of course; but when the sun shines it's the time to make hay."

"I hope you will make plenty of it and be ready for a shower, if that should come."

"Trust me for that. I know what I'm about. You'd better follow my example."

"How, move into a larger store?"

"Yes; take this one which I am about to leave."

John shook his head.

"It is too large for me," he said. "I am not yet ready to enlarge my operations beyond my present limit."

"Well, it's good advice I'm giving you, whether you take it or not."

"I've no doubt you think so, Stephen. I hope you will meet with no reverses to shake your faith in your motto."

So the two cousins again separated and each continued to do business in his own way. Not only did Stephen increase his business expenses by occupying a store at a higher rent, requiring an additional number of clerks, but he also moved into a larger house and set up a carriage.

But circumstances still favored Stephen. The rise in price continued, though not to as great an extent, and, his stock being larger, he cleared another five thousand pounds. He began to think himself as destined to be lucky and in no danger of any reverses. But at the end of the third year, which was less favorable, he barely held his own. Still, he was worth fifteen thousand pounds. The tide had turned and he should have taken in sail. But this he saw no necessity for doing. So for two years longer he kept on his way. In that time goods fell very considerably. His stock was very large and his losses also very large. His property had shrunk to eight thousand dollars, while John's had increased to nine thousand and he was now the richer of the two. John now felt authorized in renting a somewhat larger shop, while Stephen remained in his own.

I shall not be able, nor would it be interesting, to detail the varying fortunes of the succeeding years. Suffice it to say that at the end of ten years John was worth fifteen thousand pounds, and was carrying on a safe and profitable business. Stephen found himself at a point where failure was inevitable unless he could obtain the immediate use of ten thousand pounds. His personal extravagance and ill-judged expansion may account for this.

In this dilemma he bethought himself of his uncle. He made his way to the well-known counting-room, and was shown into Mr. Lingard's private room.

"I hope every thing is going well, Stephen," said the merchant.

"O, yes," said Stephen, "that is, pretty well. But, to tell the truth, I'm in a tight place just at present."

"Indeed; I'm sorry to hear it."

"You see my operations are pretty large, and I am afraid I shall have to suspend unless I can raise ten thousand pounds within a week."

"That's a large sum."

"Well, my business is large."

"What do you estimate your stock at?"

"Twenty thousand pounds."

"Will ten thousand pounds set you free entirely?"

"No," said Stephen, reluctantly. "I have bills to the amount of eight thousand more maturing in six months."

"Deducting the proper margin, it is doubtful if your assets equal your liabilities."

"A loan of ten thousand pounds would give me a chance to right myself. Will you come to my help, Mr. Lingard?"

The old gentleman shook his head.

"Frankly, no. I resolved when I started you in business to leave you to yourself without further help. Observing how you started, I foresaw how things would turn out. You have held out longer than I anticipated."

"Then what am I to do, sir?" asked Stephen, gloomily.

"I advise you to call your creditors and make a frank statement. If they allow you to go on contract your operations, take a smaller store and begin over again. If you prefer, however, I will give you a clerkship at five hundred pounds salary. I presume my partner would not object."

"Your partner, sir? Have you taken one?"

"Yes; I find I am getting old and need rest."

"May I ask who he is?"

"It is John Warren."

Stephen sprang to his feet in amazement, anger and envy. John Warren to be placed so far above his head!

"Why is this?" he asked, in an unsteady voice.

"It is because John Warren is a good, reliable business man. Had you shown the same good judgment, sagacity and moderation I should have taken you, also, into partnership; but, I tell you frankly, I can not trust my business in your hands."

Stephen left the office abruptly, angry and mortified. He was glad eventually to accept the clerkship, being utterly wrecked in business. John Warren is at this time, his uncle being deceased, the head of the great firm and a very rich man. Stephen is a disappointed man, but he has only himself to thank for it.
—Horatio Alger, Jr., in Yankee Blade.

Remarkable Cyclone Relic.

E. S. Wilson, a blacksmith of Ozark, Mo., has a relic of the Marshfield cyclone, which occurred on Sunday, April 18, 1880, that is a very remarkable curiosity. This witness of one of the freaks of the great storm is a black quart bottle, bent by some mysterious force into an elliptic circle, without a crack or break in the glass that the closest scrutiny can discover. The neck of the bottle actually touches the edge of the bottom, and the fact that the glass was not broken in any way by the strange force of the storm is shown by the test of its holding water or any other fluid. By gradually turning the bottle as the water is poured in it can be nearly filled to its full capacity, so as to show the perfect soundness of the material. This bottle was found by Mr. Wilson the day after the Marshfield disaster and examined by Prof. Tice, who soon came to the scene of destruction to study the phenomena of the cyclone from a scientific stand-point. The famous meteorologist attributed the bending of the bottle to the force of electricity, and considered this one of the most wonderful results of the mighty agency at work in the storm-cloud. The bottle was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug-stores. Mr. Wilson has been offered extravagant prices for the curiosity, but declines to part with the relic.

The First Public School.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the first public school in the United States, sustained by a direct tax on the people, was held at Meeting-House Hill, Dorchester, Mass., June 23, 1889.

THE FATAL AUTOGRAPH.

"Will you write in my autograph book?" said she,
And he dared not answer nay,
Though his heart beat quick, and his breath came thick,
And he trembled in dismay:
For he loved the maid, and was sore afraid—
And he dared not answer nay.

So he took the book and prayed for a thought,
And long for a thought did pray,
And long did he look in the dictionary book,
And the cy-clo-pe-di-a.
"I will write a verse," said he, "that is terse
And bang-up and O. K."

And he search-ed thro' the "Library of Song,"
And he search-ed many a day.
"I will show the maid that the poetry trade,"
Said he, "is just my lay.
I will find a verse that is sweet and terse,
If I hunt forever and aye!"

And he search-ed long, and he found a verse
At the end of the fortieth day.
"She will think every line," he chuckled, "is mine,"
And he laughed full loud and gay.
"I'm a ge-ni-us, and I make no fuss
To write good verse. Hoo-ray!"

Then he turned the page, and his rival's name
Was writ with much display
'Neath the very same verse, and it made him curse;
And his raven locks turned gray;
And he fell on his side, and quickly died
Of hy-po-chon-dri-a.
—S. W. Foss, in Puck.

BINGO, THE FIRE-DOG.

Some of His Many Exploits—How He Died.

Bingo was exceedingly black. Eyes, skin, hair, every thing about Bingo, except his disposition, was of the most somber hue. He had the most charming qualities as an offset to his funereal coloring. He was intelligent, he was kind, he was unselfish, he was faithful and he was devoted to his vocation.

Now, this description is a history in itself, and if one only adds to it that Bingo died in the full prime of his powers, it would seem a Rembrandt portrait of him, with powerful contrasts of light and shade.

But to make the history of Bingo more appealing to human sympathy, some of the vicissitudes of his career should be set forth. Virtues are nothing if they are not exercised, and the action of life is the grindstone which rubs them smooth.

Bingo was a dog.

But such a dog! Both his parents were French, so, according to the law of canine genealogy, Bingo, though born in the United States, was a French poodle. His mamma was a trick-dog named Frou-Frou, that had been trained by a New York fireman named John Farley. She belonged to a very elegant young gentleman, whose occupation in life was to amuse himself, one of the hardest things in the world to do when it is the only employment which one has.

This young man thought that Frou-Frou would contribute to his efforts to make life amusing if she were taught several things which no dog, not even a French poodle, would ever pick up by itself. So the young gentleman brought Frou-Frou to John Farley and asked him to educate her in the very highest fashion possible to a young, aristocratic dog.

Farley was a great instructor of dogs. He was very successful in his methods, having pretty well solved the educational problem, so far as dogs are concerned. He was stationed at the water-tower on Thirteenth street, and he used to keep Frou-Frou in the room where he slept, which was also her school-room.

But it is not necessary to dwell at length on the education of Frou-Frou, since this is the history of her son Bingo. It is enough to say that after her course was completed she was one of the best-educated poodles in Gotham, and she furnished a good deal of enjoyment to the young gentleman in quest of amusement. She has been mentioned only to show that Bingo had an ancestry of which no dog need have been ashamed, and to account for the sphere of life in which Bingo achieved distinction.

The young man was pleased with Farley's success with Frou-Frou, and beside paying the bill for her tuition, he gave Bingo to the fireman when he was a very young and utterly ignorant little poodle. Farley accepted the puppy and trained him with the greatest care. Bingo became a fire-dog.

A fire-dog is one which lives in an engine-house and takes an active interest in conflagrations. Although there are not many of these dogs to-day in the New York engine-houses, they used to be a common feature of these houses. These dogs take instinctively to their calling. They are not specially trained to their vocation, but they fall into the ways of fire-dogs naturally.

Farley taught Bingo many tricks and accomplishments, but where fires were concerned the dog picked up every thing by himself. In the engine-houses the horses are kept in stalls by the side of the engine. Every thing is arranged so that there will be no delay in starting off for the fire the moment the alarm is sounded. The harness hangs from the ceiling, high enough from the ground to allow the horse to come under it.

The moment the alarm sounds the horses start with the greatest alacrity, spring from their stalls, go to the engine and put themselves in position to be harnessed. By the time they are there the firemen are sliding down the smooth, round pole which goes from the ground floor of the engine-house up to the room where they sleep.

The harness is dropped on the horse, the buckles made fast in a jiffy. The driver vaults into his seat and in a moment more the horses are galloping full tilt through the busy streets, the gong clanging constantly to warn the vehicles and pedestrians to get out of the way. It is a most exciting sight to see the horses bounding along, the heavy engine rattling over the stones, while the brass clang of the gong is incessantly sounding.

Bingo soon determined what his function was, and he acquitted himself of it with the most ardent zeal. This, of course, was after he had grown up and had reached maturity. When he was a wabbly little puppy, and when, later, he was a thoughtless, giddy young dog, he did not go to fires, but was fed and trained upstairs.

But he grew to be very strong, although he was never very large. His hair was clipped so that he looked like an African lion. It was cut very close in places, but was left thick around his shoulders and head, with a tuft on the end of his tail. He had little armlets of his own hair on his legs and a little clump on his haunches.

His black, shiny eyes glistened from beneath the silky hair that hung over them, and he looked so keen and quick that one felt obliged to be very clear and precise with him, because he had the air of not being able to lose any time in foolishness.

Bang! bang! bang! would go the gong. The horses would spring forward, trampling the floor with their sounding hoofs, and at the same moment Bingo's cheery bark was heard as he scurried around in mad anxiety to get every body off all right to put out the fire. Oh, how important he felt when the alarm was given and he felt called on to contribute to the good of the community by his generous efforts!

After the engine had started out he tore along ahead of it about half a square, turning round now and then to see that it was following, and dodging around among the feet of the horses and the teams that he met. He barked all this time with a tremendous sense of his importance, as if proclaiming: "Clear the way, good folk! Clear the way! There is a fire and we are in a hurry to put it out."

Bingo used to follow the men who went into the burning building, and would frequently make his way to the roof. It was his chief delight to get near the pipeman who held the nozzle of the hose-pipe and directed the discharge of the water upon the fire. Bingo seemed to feel that he was helping to extinguish the flames when he was near the hose-pipe. Who could question his utility then?

When the fire was out he trotted back with the proudest air of complacency, and upon returning to the engine-house he would frisk around Farley as if courting attention and praise for his services.

But when his master would put Bingo through his paces and exhibit the whole round of his accomplishments to visitors, he was quite another animal. His relationship to the elegant Frou-Frou became apparent then. His wool was as fine as silk, and every morning he was washed and scrubbed and his beautiful hair combed.

He had around his neck a neat collar of russet leather with small spike-heads in it, and his name Bingo engraved on a little silver plate. He looked quite a dandy, and his eyes shone like jet through the long, crinkly hair that hung over them.

Farley was very fond of Bingo; who could help being fond of such a bright, faithful, affectionate poodle as he was? You have been told at the start that Bingo was cut off in his beautiful prime. Long before his legs began to get stiff, or his memory to fail him, Bingo died.

There was a certain fittingness in the manner of his taking off, because Bingo was, above all, a fire-dog. He was a trick-dog for the amusement of others, but he was a fire-dog through philanthropy and natural bent. His death occurred in this way:

One cold, bright night in December the alarm of fire sounded in the engine-house. The horses sprang before the engine. There was the rush of firemen, but there occurred for some reason or other a moment's delay. Bingo was skipping around in great distress of mind at this hindrance. There was that fire burning and where was he?

As soon as the doors were opened he charged madly forward. Some one was in his way, however, and in dodging him he flung himself against a door-post. The shock was so great that he was thrown back and fell under the hoofs of the horses as they charged out. A heavy hoof with its iron shoe crushed down upon his side.

Poor Bingo! When the engine had passed over him he feebly and painfully dragged himself toward one of the stalls for the horses. He was panting and once or twice he uttered a feeble whine. There was not one of those he loved most near at hand to comfort him. They were at the fire. He would never go to a fire again. He raised his head and looked around the familiar engine-house with a sigh; then his head fell heavily to the ground and Bingo was dead.

When they came back from the fire and found the poor dog stiff and cold, a film over his jet-black eyes, the men felt bad enough, especially Farley. The lost poodle had lived a noble life—for a poodle—and had died in harness, which was somewhat of a consolation to those who mourned him. So poor Bingo was buried decently and his joyous bark was missed in the engine-house, where he is still remembered.—John J. a Becket, in Youth's Companion.

Adventure in a Forest.

On Little river, near Osceola, La., Robert Warren, a lumberman, lost his way in the woods. He thought he heard a human voice, and hallooed to attract attention. His shout was answered, and the cries came nearer and nearer. Then he discovered that it was a panther that had been yelling. Being unarmed he climbed a tree and remained in it for an hour. The panther finally left. When he thought the coast was clear Warren descended and pursued his way, and when he again hallooed to attract attention the panther returned, this time accompanied by his mate. Up a sapling he again went, armed with a stout club and determined to sell his life as dearly as possible. In the meantime the boys in camp had become alarmed at his absence and started out to search for him. They had reached a point within a quarter of a mile of where he was treed when they caught the sound of his call for help, and, as an answering signal, fired off a gun, which had the effect of frightening off the panthers.—Chicago Herald.

Encouraging Extravagance.

John Forth, a Minnesota man, was digging a well when it caved in on him. Two men offered to fill up the well for $8, and the widow sat down and figured the funeral expenses at $14. She told them to go ahead, as it would save her $6, and they were at work when her neighbors interfered and compelled her to the extravagance of exhuming the body.

—A New York dry-goods merchant says that frequently some of the subordinate employes receive larger remuneration than the men in whose hands rests the main responsibility for running a business. The men who usually make the most money in the very large firms are not the superintendent and his chief assistants, but the buyers of departments.

IS IT PLEASANT TO BE OLD?

Friend, is it pleasant to be old?
No, save only that the streets of gold,
And pearly gates they grow so near,
And jasper walls so bright and clear,
That like a picture they unfold,
In this 'tis pleasant to be old.

'Tis pleasant, too, to think that life,
With all its tumult vast, and strife,
Its flimsy joys that fade so fast,
Its storms that bid us stand aghast,
And other ills are almost told;
In this 'tis pleasant to be old.

And then the aged feel that rest,
Is of blessings sweetest, best,
And sure to know that rest is near
Brings much to comfort and to cheer,
A rest above what earth could hold,
In this 'tis pleasant to be old.

'Tis pleasant that in age we stand,
With feet so near the border land,
That just beyond the sullen tide,
That's seldom very deep or wide,
We enter in the dear old fold,
In this 'tis pleasant to be old.

And when we draw so near life's verge,
And hear the sullen river surge,
And earthly sight grows faint and dim,
Our vision clearer is for Him,
Who says, the aged I uphold,
In this 'tis pleasant to be old.

And so we murmur not at all,
As age's night-doth round us fall,
But upward look with faith's clear eye,
Bey ond the earth, beyond the sky,
To jasper walls and streets of gold,
And there none ever do grow old.
—Christian at Work.

HONOR ON THE SEA.

Why a Contemptible Trick Failed to Work.

Mr. John Percival is the head of the great firm of Percival Brothers, the owners of what, for the purposes of this story, shall be called the Grapnel Transportation Line. In shipping circles it is well known that Mr. John Percival, although in the main a kind man, is on some occasions a cruel one; yet his very cruelty is a proof of his kindness.

His idea of honor upon the sea is that, no matter how long it may take or how much it may cost, a sound ship should stand by and help to the utmost a neighbor in distress. This should be, but unfortunately it is not, the rule of every ship-owner. When Mr. John Percival finds that a captain of one of his steamers has failed to help a wrecked or disabled craft he becomes furious. It is said that he even dances about and breaks up the furniture, and that captain is summarily dismissed from the service of the Grapnel Line, together with such officers as have aided or abetted him.

The consequence of this policy on the part of Mr. John Percival is that every poor ship upon the sea which breaks its walking-beam or loses its smokestacks and masts in a storm hopes that it may fall into the hands of the Grapnel steamers.

One night Captain Alexander Derwent, of the Percival Brothers' ship *Esperanza*, was pacing the deck in company with the ship's surgeon, Dr. Allis, when they heard a boom in the distance.

"That's a gun," said the captain, stopping short.

It had been very stormy all of the last three days, and had begun to clear only a noon that day.

"It certainly is and there's another," returned the surgeon. "I believe some boat has been struck hard by the storm and is firing for relief."

As he spoke a rocket could be dimly descried, going up far to the right of them.

"I'm behindhand with this gale and all," sighed the captain, "but I suppose I must stand to and help those fellows, even if it takes a week."

The ship was ordered about at once, colored lights were burned, guns were fired, and shortly after sunrise the next morning the *Esperanza* found herself towing along the English steamer *Cambyses*, of the Pendleton Freight Line. Her engine was broken, her captain said, and she had been lying for forty-eight hours unable to move.

For two days after her rescue by the *Esperanza* her officers appeared to be overcome with gratitude. Captain Derwent lent the disabled steamer many tools. The carpenter and engineer of the *Esperanza* offered also their assistance in helping to repair the engine, but this was steadily declined. The officers of the *Cambyses* did not think it was "worth while;" they would "tinker a little themselves as they went along, without troubling the *Esperanza* any more than was necessary."

For four days the *Esperanza* steamed slowly through the waste of waters, towing her huge charge. The *Cambyses* was heavily laden and retarded the progress of her friend woefully.

On the evening of the fourth day Captain Derwent and the surgeon were again walking the deck. It was not stormy, but the fog was quite dense. The few passengers had retired to their state-rooms. The crew were at their posts. Every thing was very still, except for the throbbing engine and the rolling of the waves.

"Queer lot we've got over there," said Captain Derwent, jerking his hand toward the *Cambyses*.

"Have they spoken you at all to-day?" asked the surgeon.

"Nary a word since early morning. I don't like their looks. Anybody would think from their manners yesterday and to-day that we were receiving a great favor from them in their allowing us to tow them. They wanted to know this morning if we couldn't go a little faster. I suppose they think we are trying to mount up a big bill for towage. If they give me any more of their 'sass' I'll cut loose from them and John Percival may say what he pleases."

"What's that?" asked Dr. Allis, stopping short in his walk. "Who's meddling with the hawsers?"

"Just so," said the captain, in a troubled and excited voice. "That's the rasping of ropes and no mistake. I—I believe," he cried, furiously, "that that —— *Cambyses* has cut the cables!"

They rushed aft. The cables were dragging in the brine and through the pitchy darkness and fog the lights of the *Cambyses* could be dimly seen and her screw heard as she steamed off in the distance.

"The curs!" yelled the captain. "They've mended their engine with our tools and things and now they think they are going to get off without paying a cent of towage! The short-sighted fools! They were never more mistaken in their lives!"

The next morning rose clear and sunny, but the ocean was unspecked by any sign of life as the captain swept the horizon with his glass. The *Esperanza*, with all steam crowded on, hurried toward its destination, a port which we will call Terrapin.

Four days later Captain Derwent was walking up the street of that city toward the company's office, to make his report to John Percival. He had taken a tug up the harbor, feeling that the Grapnel Company must be very anxious. The *Esperanza* was five days' overdue.

The captain opened the office door and smilingly saluted a clerk or two who sat there. They only half-bowed to him. The jolly officer wondered at their coolness, but pushed on without delay toward the small inner office of the head of the firm.

John Percival sat there, his massive frame bending over his desk.

"Good morning, Mr. Percival," began Captain Derwent in his loud, cheery tone, "I hurried up the bay a little in advance of the *Esperanza*, but—"

John Percival tossed his gray head as soon as he heard the captain's voice, and sprang to his feet, glowering at his visitor like an angry lion.

"You scoundrel!" he half roared and half hissed. "Get out of my office, or you'll leave it at the toe of my boot! How dare you show your skulking face in here? You've disgraced my line, sir! disgraced your profession! disgraced us all!"

"But—but—" began the poor captain.

"I tell you, hold your tongue!" yelled John Percival, growing angrier as he proceeded. "Haven't I heard, sir, how you passed the *Cambyses* in mid ocean? You heard their guns, you saw their signal, and left them to shift for themselves. You're a precious scoundrel, that's what you are, Aleck Derwent! Passing those poor fellows—"

"But—" protested the captain again, now quite as wrathy as his employer.

"Hold your tongue, I tell you!" John Percival went on, calming down not a whit. "The *Cambyses* got in three hours ago, and I have heard their story. Get out of my office, sir, and never let me set eyes on you again!"

He gave the muscular captain a push which sent him outside the door before he knew what he was about, slammed the door behind him, and bolted it loudly.

Captain Derwent made his way slowly out to the street. He understood the situation perfectly now, and knew that it was only a question of time before the short-sighted officers of the *Cambyses* should receive their deserts. But that steamer would doubtless leave as soon as she possibly could, and it was desirable to have the matter righted before she got away. Up the harbor, not ten minutes' sail away, was steaming the *Esperanza*, her flags all afloat and her passengers leaning over the railings.

The captain stood quietly on the dock till she came up, and then he sought the surgeon and mate, and told them of the perfidy of the *Cambyses*. In a few moments the story was all over the ship. Captain Derwent was very popular, and every one was indignant that John Percival should have accepted the inventions of the *Cambyses* without giving his own men a chance to present their side. There were eighteen passengers on board of the *Esperanza*, and they all declared that they "wished they could tell John Percival how the case really stood."

"The office is close by, Captain Derwent," said one of them; "it won't take but a moment. Let us all go with you. John Percival can hardly refuse to accept such overwhelming testimony as that."

"We'd thank you, captain," said the engineer, touching his hat as he appeared, rushing from his work and on fire with the exciting news—"we'd thank you if you would let us *all* go to Mr. Percival and back you up."

"It can't do any harm, and will clear up the matter quicker than any thing else possibly can," said the mate.

Captain Derwent laughed.

"It certainly would," he assented, and in a hubbub of enthusiasm the strange procession started, leaving the ship in charge of the cook and scullions. It seemed as though all Terrapin came out to stare at the sight as the *Esperanza's* crew and passengers, vastly amused at themselves, made their way toward John Percival's office. In a state of irresistible good-nature they broke open the door and swarmed every nook and corner of the larger outer room in which a dozen clerks were writing.

One of the passengers, who had been selected as the spokesman, an Italian nobleman of fine character and presence, and personally acquainted with John Percival, approached the still bolted door of the private office. It was opened at his knock.

"I have come, my dear sir," began the nobleman, bowing courteously, "to report to you

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MAY 9, 1890.

NOTICE.

All persons desirous of being candidates for nomination at the coming Democratic Primary election are requested to meet at Ebensburg, Pa., on MONDAY, MAY 19TH, 1890, at one o'clock, P. M.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Chairman.

ON Monday last State Treasurer elect Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, took charge of the office. Mr. Livsey, the retiring official, has been retained in the office in the capacity of cashier as has also the clerks in the office under him.

THE city of Boston last week inaugurated a novel law, prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors over bars. This is the result of an act passed by the Massachusetts State Legislature requiring liquors to be sold only with food. The new law knocks out the free lunch scheme, but a man may go into a restaurant, buy a pretzel for five cents and have his beer as a side dish, providing he partakes of it at a table.

J. MONROE SHELLENBERGER, the Doylestown lawyer who several weeks ago disappeared, leaving the citizens of that county short something near $160,000, returned to Doylestown on Monday last and gave himself up to the custody of the Sheriff. It is believed that he will make a confession of his swindling operations, plead guilty and throw himself upon the mercy of the court. There are nine indictments against him.

A CAUCUS of Republican members of the House was held at Washington on Monday afternoon. It was agreed to postpone consideration of the river and harbor bill until the tariff bill has been disposed of. Several propositions concerning the time to be allowed for debate and voting on the tariff bill were put forward. It was decided finally to allow four days for general debate, beginning on Wednesday and eight days for considering and voting on the amendments. This will bring the bill to a vote on may 20. Night sessions will be held on the four days of general debate.

ALL that is mortal of Dr. Patrick Henry Cronin, who on last Sunday night a year ago, was lured to the den of death now known to history as the Carlson cottage, was laid to rest on Sunday afternoon in a grave on the cold and desolate beach front of Calvary Cemetery, at Chicago. Over 1,000 men and women, who had known him in life, braved the bleak wind and pelting rain to witness the final obsequies and filed the grave to the brim with flowers. It is intended to erect a monument over the grave at a cost of not less than $5 000, and so to beautify the surroundings until the present dreary waste is converted into a garden.

KEMMLER, the New York murderer under sentence of death by means of electricity, will have an opportunity on the 19th of May to show the United States Supreme Court that the method by which the New York Legislature provided he should be executed is without that due process of law contemplated by the Federal Constitution and therefore void. Although Kemmler has been respited from time to time by the extraordinary legal struggles in his behalf he has had little to do with their being made. The case has been fought step by step since the sentence of death by electricity, by attorneys in the service of an electric machine company who have used every effort to prevent the use of dynamos for the execution of condemned murders.

ONE of the most deplorable disasters that has been recorded this year occurred near Montreal, on Tuesday. At Longue Pointe near that city, is situated a Lunatic Asylum in which were incarcerated over 1,300 lunatics. On Tuesday a fire started in the second ward, on the women's side, on the second story and owing to the want of proper water facilities, the fire spread with alarming rapidity and the whole building was soon a mass of flames. All the male patients were taken out in safety, not one being lost. But among the women patients, when an attempt was made to rescue them, many resisted and struggled against being taken out until they were enveloped in the smoke and flames and were lost in the seething cauldron. It is estimated that at least fifty of the poor unfortunates who were confined in the asylum perished.

THE House, last week, passed the Morrill Service Pension bill as a substitute for the Senate Dependent Pension bill, and the Senate bill as amended by the substitute was then passed.

The bill authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to place on the pension roll the name of any officer or enlisted man of sixty years of age or over, or who shall hereafter reach that age, who served ninety days in the army, navy, or marine corps of the United States during the War of the Rebellion, and shall have received an honorable discharge therefrom, said pension to commence from the date of the application therefor, and to continue during the term of life of said officer or enlisted man, at the rate of $8 a month. All persons who served ninety days or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late War of the Rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability equivalent to the grade now established in the Pension Office for the rating of $8 per month, upon due proof of the fact, according to such rates and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may provide, shall be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States at the rate of $8 per month. It also provides for a pension to the widow of any soldier when she shall arrive at the age of sixty years, or when she shall be without other means of support than her daily labor.

SENATOR QUAY, says the *N. Y. World*, has not yet denied or resented in a libel suit the charges of embezzlement and other crimes brought against him by the *World*. He will not do so, for he knows them to be true, and knows that the *World* satisfied itself of their truth before publishing them.

But Mr. Quay has broken his "dignified silence" long enough to say to an interviewer that he "had not any thought of resigning the chairmanship of the National Republican Committee," and that "in any event he would never retire under the fire of the enemy." The Democratic press, he added, "would not accomplish its design of forcing him out of the Committee."

The *World* could not ask nothing better for the Democratic party than to have Matthew Quay remain as the official head of the Republican National organization. In the last campaign, while Quay's reputation as a corruptionist was well known to the country the facts as to his robbery of the Pennsylvania State Treasury and the general looseness of his life were known to but few. As chairman of the National Committee in 1892 he might still be able to direct the use of the boodle placed in his hands by the Pharisaic Wanamakers of his party, who are too truly good to buy voters themselves, but are very willing to supply the money for the purpose and "ask no questions" as to its use. Yet the fact that the Republican party kept such a man as its leader would repel from it far more honest votes than his rascality skill could buy of venal ones. From a party point of view we hope that Quay will stick.

AT a public meeting of the Tariff Reform Club of Hagerstown, Maryland, last Friday night, a letter from ex-President Grover Cleveland to the club was read, expressing regret for inability to be present as invited and congratulating the club that it was joining the rapidly recruiting ranks of Tariff Reform. In his letter the ex-President said:

"Those who propose to haggle with the question of tariff reform will never again find their intended dupes asleep and uninformed. The people shall know the merits of this question, and shall know, too, that its fair and honest adjustment greatly concerns them. With such a mission, and in the enforcement of such a principle, it is a glorious thing to be a true Democrat in these days. The zeal and enthusiasm which at this time prevail in our party demonstrate that Democracy is never in a more congenial element than when it battles for a principle which involves the real welfare and prosperity of the people.

There were present at this meeting, which is said to have been organized in the interest of Cleveland and Campbell for 1892, the following bright Congressional lights of the Democracy: Messrs. Wilson, of West Virginia; Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and Springer, of Illinois.

Mr. Cleveland's presence in Washington just prior to the holding of this meeting has been taken by some speculative persons who have noted his letter and the distinguished men before whom it was read as an indication that the gathering was intended to be one of more than local significance. Besides the letter from the Democratic chief, above alluded to, another letter was read from Governor James E. Campbell, of Ohio, which was warmly received.

JAMES B. BECK, United States Senator from Kentucky, dropped dead in the Baltimore and Potomac station in Washington on Saturday last. He had just arrived on the limited express from New York, and was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Goodloe, wife of Major Goodloe of the United States marine corps. He got off the train with the rest of the passengers and walked with his daughter the entire length of the platform and through the gate leading to the station proper. He seemed to walk with an effort and to breathe with labor, but these symptoms were the usual accompaniments of exertion with him for some months past.

After passing into the station the Senator and his daughter stopped, and were joined by his private secretary, who had brought a carriage to take them home. A few words were exchanged with regard to the care of baggage, when the Senator suddenly turned pale, and with the remark, "I feel dizzy" fell into the arms of his companions. They could not support his weight and he fell to the floor and died in a few minutes. Senator Beck, was first elected to the United States Senate taking his seat in 1877 and has been twice re-elected to that body, his present term had he lived, would have continued until 1895. He was born in Scotland in 1822.

THE Bank of America, Philadelphia, suspended operations Wednesday, and made a complete assignment. Complications with the American Life Insurance company caused the crash. The bank had 14 branches in that city, and thousands of depositors of the working classes, who patronized the saving department. The Gloucester City, N. J. National bank followed on Thursday. Friday the Merchants' bank of Atlantic City, the Fidelity Trust company, of Camden, N. J., and the Port Norris, N. J., bank, suspended payment. The latter only had 12 cents left when the doors closed. The Merchants' bank has a number of branches through New Jersey. All are connected with the defunct Bank of America. The liabilities of the chain of broken banks is estimated at considerably over $1,000,000. The assets as yet are not known. Several of the officers of the Bank of America have been arrested charged with accepting deposits after they knew their institution was insolvent.

A HURRICANE struck Willsport Texas, at noon on Friday last and every house in the town is more or less damaged. Two persons were killed outright and several injured. The Methodist church and public buildings were demolished, while other churches were blown off their foundations. A number of stores and residences were blown down.

THE invention of the "original package" will prove a great boon to the thirsty people of Maine, Iowa, Kansas and other Prohibition States. Like all other great inventions it comes just when the people could not well get along without it.

"Mercenaries of the Press."

In his astonishing confession at Pittsburg Saturday night that the people had revolted from the Republican party, Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson said: "All the mercenaries of press and literature have been lured into their [the Democrats'] service."

The Democratic party is not a person or a corporation. It has no employes and it has no income out of which it could pay them. How are "the mercenaries of the press and literature lured" into its service? If Mr. Clarkson means that people will buy Democratic literature and will not buy Republican literature, and thus persons who write for pay are lured into writing from a Democratic stand point, then his meaning is perfectly clear; he means that the great bulk of the reading, thinking people of the country are in the Democratic party, and an author must write what Democrats believe if he wants to sell what he has written.

But if he means that the Democratic managers are hiring writers, who write with equal facility on one side or the other, according as they can get the better pay, then he is talking the worst sort of nonsense. In the first place, there are so many people who advocate low taxes and home rule from the love of good government that there is no occasion to hire any mercenaries to advocate them. In the second place, the money and the means of squeezing it out for political uses, are with the Republicans. They can hire mercenaries with Federal office. They can "touch" a corporation, squeeze a trust, or "fry fat" out of manufacturers whenever they are in need of money. Their whole scheme of legislation is a scheme of favoritism, and they can select their own favorites. They will tax hides or not, just as they think they can get the most money from the Massachusetts shoe manufacturers, or the Chicago beef packers. Whether they leave the duty on sugar or take it off depends on how much the parties affected bid. The "mercenaries of press and literature" will go where the "boodle" is, and the "boodle" always is in Republican hands. If, as Mr. Clarkson says, the newspapers, the illustrated weeklies, the agricultural press and the magazines are on the Democratic side, it proves that the intelligence of the country is on that side, it shows that the thousands who write and the millions who read are on that side, and as Mr. Clarkson says that the campaign of 1892, is going to be a newspaper campaign, it shows who will win in that year.—*National Democrat.*

Ben. Butler's fears of a Financial Crisis.

Gen. Butler, in his speech at the banquet of the Butler Club, at the Parker House, in Boston, Friday night, said that if the Farmers' Alliance held together it would destroy both political parties and become a political power itself. The General then compared the condition of the farmer as a workman with that of a carpenter, showing that while the farmer's profits would be but $112.50 for his crop the carpenter's for a less expenditure of time and energy would be $960—figuring upon the bases of the present value of corn within twenty-four hours' ride of Chicago.

After discussing the reasons for the depreciation of the value of farming land and the immense amount of money invested in farm mortgages, which he placed at $3,450,000,000, the General launched into prophesy. He said:

"They have cyclones out West, accompanied with thunder, heavy rains and hail, which are very destructive. Look out for a financial cyclone where no building or institution will be strong and tight enough to protect the business of this country from the destruction which will follow in its path. True, we have the silver bill now on the tapis in Congress, which is to be the panacea of all financila difficulties, certainly in the views of some Western man. But it would take all the silver that the mints of the United States can coin, at the rate of four and a half millions a month and all the silver that the silver mines can produce in that time, to pay one year's interest on these mortgages, supposing that no more money is borrowed."

A Monster Mass Meeting.

LONDON, May 4.—To-day's labor demonstration in Hyde Park was a magnificent success and excelled in point of numbers and orderly enthusiasm all working class gatherings since the great reform assemblage in 1866.

The splendid organization of different sections taking part in the procession brought together in the park half a million people, who met, went through their business and dispersed, without a single incident occurring of a disorderly character. The total number taking part in the various processions is estimated at 170,000, and these were almost lost in the vast number of the assemblage around the thirteen platforms upon which the labor day advocates held forth. Resolutions demanding that eight hours be recognized as a day's work were put and carried amid the acclamations of the multitude, and by 5 o'clock, when the paraders had reformed in line, the assemblage began to disperse.

Half a million is a modest computation of the gathering, the character of which bore everywhere the unmistakable stamp of the solid, respectable artesan classes. The ragtag and bobtail being conspicuously absent. The speakers included Mr. Davit, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. Graham, John Burns, Thos. Mann, Benjaman Tillett, Mrs. Areling and Fannie Besant.

By six o'clock the park was deserted and thoroughfares were full of orderly crowds streaming homeward.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. Kline's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy and plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith, Ark. Trial Bottles of this wonderful Discovery Free at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Lorretto. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Lost Twelve Pounds so far.

LAMAR, Colo., May 6.—J. S. Harriman, who is trying to walk from Wabash, Ind., to San Francisco within sixty-five days, on a wager of $10,000, arrived here at 7 o'clock Monday evening. He is now 1 408 miles from the starting point and 320 miles ahead of schedule time. He is looking well and shows no appearance of fatigue, although he has lost twelve pounds in flesh since he started.

THE charges against United States Senator Quay have been taken up by the *National Baptist*, of Philadelphia, which says: "If the statements are true it is deplorable that a man of such character should be in high office among us; if they are not true, it is equally deplorable that the exigencies of politics should lead to falsehoods so infamous. If the decalogue and the golden rule have no place in our politics, then the days of the republic are numbered." Our religious contemporary is quite right. An answer from the Senator would not be out of season.

Progress in Pensioning

The pension business moves several steps forward. Some time ago it was decreed dishonorable discharge was no bar to a pension. The Morrill service pension bill puts the unscratched three-months man (probably with a $1000 bounty) on a level with the veteran who served through the war and got no bounty. It has just been legislated that desertion to the Confederate should not stand in the way of a pension. John Herbst of the One Hundred and Fortieth New York was captured August 19, 1864 soon after joined the Confederate forces, and after 9 or 10 months' service in that army was recaptured by Union troops while in arms against the United States government. Having taken the oath of allegiance and explained that he deserted to the enemy in order to escape the hardships of prison life, he was released and mustered out of service October 11, 1865, and died three years later. He had never applied for a pension, but years afterward an application was put in for a pension to his widow, on the ground that when discharged from the army he was suffering from rheumatism or dropsy. It is not stated whether the disease was contracted in the Union or the rebel army. Congress passed a special pension bill for this case, and President Harrison has just reported to Congress he has allowed it to become a law by holding it for 10 days without signing it.

The same bill came before President Cleveland; he sent a message to Congress presenting a straightforward statement of the facts, and refusing to approve the bill on this ground:

The greatest possible sympathy and consideration are due to those who bravely fought, and, being captured, as bravely languished in rebel prisons, but I will take no part in putting a name upon our pension-roll which represents a Union soldier found fighting against the cause he swore he would uphold, nor should it be for a moment admitted that such desertion and treachery are excused when it avoids the rigors of honorable capture and confinement. It would have been a sad condition of things if every captured Union soldier had deemed himself justified in fighting against his government rather than to undergo the privations of capture.

Contrast Cleveland's course with Harrison's. The former saved the nation from the disgrace of rewarding faithlessness; the latter, equally cognizant of the facts, shirks the responsibility of approving such action, while lacking the courage to interpose his veto, and thus allows bills of any kind to become laws.

A Blast from the Northwest.

The St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, one of the most influential Republican journals of the Northwest, joins the Chicago *Tribune* in making war upon the McKinley tariff monstrosity. Although published in the heart of a great agricultural population, the *Pioneer Press* ridicules and denounces the attempt to gull the farmers with the pretense of protecting them with high duties on wheat, corn, beef, pork, butter, cheese, and other products of which the country has a large surplus for export. The St. Paul journal says that the doctrine of the McKinley bill is for the most part so strange to Republican principles that no member of the party need fear that he would stand alone in opposing it. He would find himself, on the contrary, "in good and very numerous company."

The *Pioneer Press* goes on to say that the country "will not have the McKinley bill." "The people," it declares, "longed after the bread of tariff reduction and reform, and they have been offered an indigestible increase of tariff taxes all around." "The farmer" it concludes, "insists upon lower duties on what he must buy, and he cannot be put off with childish and futile duties upon what he has to sell."

While encountering such cold blasts as this from the Northwest, the McKinley bill has fallen under the hot indignation of the manufacturers of the East. The supporters of this measure may force it through Congress under the party lash, as they threaten to do. They plead that they are obliged to pass some tariff bill; and this is their only excuse for wantonly tampering with the industrial and commercial interests of the country. But should they pass this bill they must expect it to encounter a storm of popular wrath, of which the Republican journal of St. Paul gives the ample warning.—*Phila. Record.*

Married Over a Coffin.

At the residence of Thomas A. Moore, in St. Louis, an unusual event occurred Sunday last in the marriage of his daughter Lavine and John Fenton, which took place over the funeral bier of the young lady's mother. Hardly had the marriage rite been performed when the solemn funeral service was read, and at 2 o'clock the funeral cortege with the bride arrayed in all her nuptial finery, moved from the house towards Bellefontaine Cemetery, a sad bridal tour for the young couple. The explanation of the unusual occurrence was furnished by the groom himself. Twelve weeks ago, however, the young lady's mother became dangerously ill, and during her delirium seemed anxious that her daughter and Mr. Fenton should be married immediately. When her mother died the young lady overcome by remorse, proposed that the marriage be performed immediately. Accordingly the wedding was arranged and took place as described. The lady is nineteen and her husband twenty-seven years old.

The Brazilian Republic.

A republic where military privilege and authority are dominant, and where laws are made for the special advantage and protection of the great landholders and planters, is very likely to result in a military despotism, or an oligarchy. If to this be added the practice of granting monopolies, the power of the oligarchy is increased and the people are further reduced to dependence and weakened in their powers of resistance.

Add now the centralized parental form of government and we have a system which renders it impossible to develop liberty and enterprise among the people. Such a government may be a republic in name, but never in principle, or spirit, or development.—*Ivie News.*

Empepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarrantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—The delegation of citizens of New Mexico interested in procuring legislation for that Territory appeared to-day before the Senate Committee on Territories in behalf of the bill providing for the admission of New Mexico into the Union as a State. Governor Prince made the principal address. The delegation also appeared before the Senate Committee on public lands.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Henry Warren, a news-vender on the Derby Railroad, in Connecticut, is cutting his third set of teeth at the age of eighty-two.

—The snow fall is generally regarded as favorable to big crops, late snows in former years having been invariably followed by big yields.

—N. F. Sykes and wife, of Weed Patch Hill, Brown county, Ind., are the parents of a boy 4 years old who is only 18 inches in height and weighs but 20 pounds. The little shaver enjoys good health.

—"What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." The good housewife who puts in from 8 to 10 hours a day and as many more in the night taking care of the children, should rise in her might and demand the eight-hour law.

—The most prominent experts in dogs in this country are firm in the belief that thoroughbred dogs are less intelligent than mongrels. Nearly all the dogs exhibited on the stage are cross-breeds and dogs of low lineage, if they can boast known parentage at all.

—A lady in America is using a lamp chimney that she has had and used daily for the past eight years, and she expects to use it for many years yet. She says that she boiled it in salt and water when it was bought in 1882, and no matter how large a flame runs through it, it won't break.

—Engineer William Kethledge, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, was struck on the head Friday by a projecting iron arm used as a mail-bag catcher and knocked senseless. Before he reached the hospital at Bethlehem he became a raving maniac, and it required several men to keep him from doing himself further injury. He cannot recover.

—Saturday was whipping day at the Dover Delaware, jail and Sheriff Fennimore lashed five convicts in the jail yard, in the presence of about 500 spectators. Two of the prisoners received twenty lashes each, two ten lashes each and one five. In addition to the twenty lashes each, Caleb Stepns and John Mitchel, both young colored lads, were compelled to stand one hour in the pillory.

—On Sunday afternoon John Fitzpatrick of West Chester, Pa., placed his two children and two others in a two-horse carriage, but before he could get in the horses ran away and the children were thrown out at a bend in the road. Willie Fitzpatrick, aged 8 years, was instantly killed and Clara, aged 6, will die. The other two children are badly injured. Mrs. Fitzpatrick has become insane.

—A strong alkali at once applied to a snake-bite will decompose all the venom which it touches. So if both fangs of the snake have pierced the skin the two wounds should be made one with a sharp knife, and then filled with dry carbonate of ammonia. Frequent small dissolved doses of the same should be taken inwardly, or 50 drops of aromatic spirits of ammonia taken hypodermically, for its peculiar effect upon the blood.

—Millions of feet of pine are being consumed in the St. Croix Valley, Minnesota, by forest fires. For miles the air is so filled with smoke that breathing is almost impossible. Hundreds of men are at work plowing about their meadows to prevent the spread of the forest fires. The woodland cannot be saved and the fire will cease only after exhausting its supply of combustibles. Many woodsmen have deserted their homes and gone southward.

—A Joliet prisoner just released has a mysterious record, and is no doubt a prodigal son. He is heir to $500,000, recently left him in one of the cantons in Switzerland. On his departure from the prison he carried with him the largest roll of bills of any convict who ever left there, amounting to over $1,000. He gave away a considerable amount among his fellow prisoners. He went to Chicago, and from there will go direct to New York and sail for Switzerland.

—A Barber county, Kan., newspaper publishes the story of a young woman of Lodi, who apparently died some weeks ago and was prepared for burial. She came back to life again, however, and was able after a few days to be up and around the house. "But her old malady again asserted itself," says the newspaper, "and last Saturday she again passed into that sleep that knows no earthly awakening. There was no mistake about the death this time, and on Monday the earthly casket was returned to earth.

—A. Nichol, a coal and iron policeman, on Monday morning shot and probably fatally wounded Mike Labroskey, a Hungarian. Nichol gave himself up to the authorities at Brookville. The shooting occurred on the railroad between Punxsutawney and Adrian. The officer met the Hun and charged him with stealing a keg of beer. The Hun denied the charge and threatened to kill the officer, at the same time reaching for his hip pocket. The officer drew his revolver and fired. The physicians say the Hun cannot live.

—Minnie, the 1-year-old daughter of K. C. Plummer, of Chester, Pa., on Sunday last was the victim of a peculiarly fatal accident. During her mother's temporary absence from the room Minnie's 8-year-old brother got possession of a small bottle of creosote, and poured a portion of the liquid down Minnie's throat and the balance over her face. The fluid burned the lining of the throat and stomach so badly that in spite of prompt medical attention the little one died, after suffering excruciating pain for several hours.

—George Allen, of Phillipsburg, Kansas, and Elijah Beebe, of Superior, Nebraska, paid $200 to a Newark, New Jersey, man whom they met on their way east for what they supposed was $2,000 in counterfeit money. They started west again but were observed by the police at the depot in Philadelphia as they were opening the satchel to count the supposed money, and on being questioned the story come out. The satchel was found to contain tissue paper, wrapped in a few good bills. The two men were allowed to continue their homeward journey.

—The White Hall Soldier's Orphan School, near Harrisburg, was the scene of a revolt recently, which is giving the Soldiers' Orphan Commission much trouble. A boy named Wilson, who is said to have been the ring-leader of a lot of boys who broke slates and seats and committed other unseemingly acts, has been committed to the Carlisle jail. Several of his associates have been confined in their rooms as a punishment for their insubordination. Among the acts of the boys was the holding of one of the teachers as a prisoner. Governor Beaver and Inspector Greer have found it necessary to visit the school in hope of enforcing better discipline.

—An unseasonable snow fell at St. Paul, Minn., on Sunday to the depth of an inch or more. It soon melted, however. Reports indicate that the snowstorm was very general throughout the Northwest. From Lacrosse, Wis., to Jamestown, N. D., the storm extended and reached to the lake on the north. At Fergus Falls, Minn., it snowed for four hours, but melted immediately. At Mankato six inches of snow fell. Five inches fell at St. Peter. At Albert Lea it snowed nearly all day, as it did also at St. Cloud, Bird Island, St. James, Redwood Falls, Lumberton and Faribault. At Jamestown, N. D., it snowed for 12 hours, the fall being estimated at four inches.

FOSTER & QUINN.

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armures and Nuns' V colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Tow Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Ha Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

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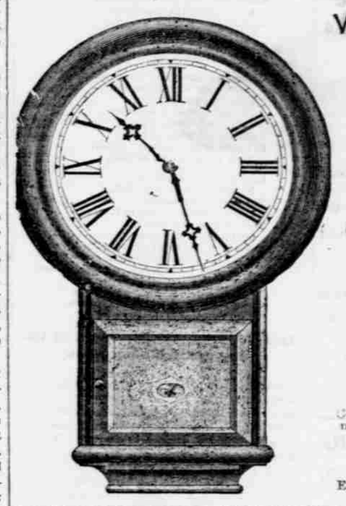
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
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LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are

Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

"A Word to the Wise."

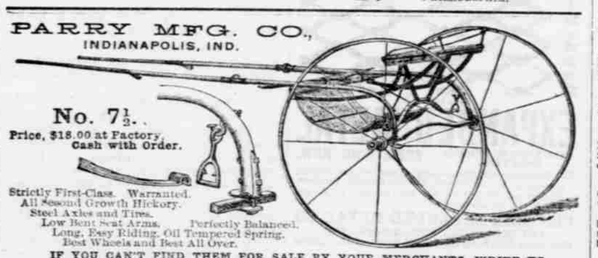
The word we would utter to the wise concerning Clothing, is "Quality." On Quality hinges Cheapness, for a thing is not cheap unless it is good. Therefore remember when in need of Clothing, Man or Boy, that with us a low price never means a poor quality.

A. C. YATES & CO.

THE YATES STORES { 6TH AND CHESTNUT STS. 13TH AND CHESTNUT STS. PHILADELPHIA.

PARRY MFG. CO.,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



No. 7½.

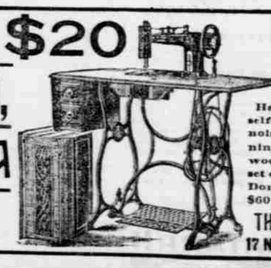
Price, $18.00 at Factory, Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Tires. Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced. Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO

Mild Climate, Summer Breezes, pure Air. Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery. LESS THAN 4 DAYS St. Louis to the City of Mexico via

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tourist Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P.&T.AGT, ST. LOUIS, MO.

"Some lives are like Horse Shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.

GENUINE BARGA

—IN—

Dress Good

of which we wish to send reader Samples. Write to and tell us your needs.

Fifty styles nearly all fancy stripe suitings, 36 wide, at 25c. a yard.

A lot of double-width mere, new colorings, nearly ially for us, only 25c. a yard

All-wool fancy stripe choice new spring shades inches wide, regular 50c. at only 38c. a yard.

40 pieces all-wool suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c

A lot of all-wool stripe cots, choice colorings, 36 wide, 44c a yard.

One hundred pieces, different in colorings or des plaids, stripes, checks and bars; cashmere weight 50c. a yard.

A lot of all-wool 50 in band suitings, 75c. quality 50c a yard.

Another, 50 inch, spring weight stripe 75c. a yard.

In finer goods up to the cloths, made in foreign expressly for us, our complete.

Summer silks of every scription in very large

Write to our Mail Order partment.

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R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

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General Banking Business Tra

The following are the principal features of our general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and issuing certificates issued to time depositors.

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Extended to customers on favorable and approved paper discounted at all times.

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Made in the locality and upon all the towns in the United States. Charges

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange bought and sold on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodations will be given. Patrons are assured that all transactions will be held as strictly private and confidential as that they will be treated as liberal banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON BUCK & CO

ONE POUND CONTAINS NO ROSIN

HORSE POWDER

TRADE MARK

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & H

Ensures any remedy for the rapid cure of Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Catarrh, Costiveness, Blotches, and all diseases of the Blood. Nevens at once. Manufactured by the JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., Utica, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Golden - Wedding - Rye - W

136 WATER STREET, PITTSBURGH

Oldest established house in the city handling nothing but pure goods and not one drop of "family and medicinal wine." Our Celebrated Golden Wedding, Nectar, Old Cabinet, Oehenheimer, Gray's Sherry and other choice goods are leading brands. Finest stock of Whiskies of 1878 on hand. Gins, Brandies, Wines, also Old Tom, Finch's Gilt Edge Rye Whiskey for full quart, 6 for $5.00. Other brands of the same; Monongahela, Rye, Bourbon, Whiskey, $3.00 per dozen, $2.50 for one-half dozen, securely packed by boxed. Also have in stock Imported Brandies, Choice, at $2.50 per gallon and upwards. Send for price list and rates.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance A

T. W. DICK.

General Insurance Ag

EBENSBURG, PA.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MAY 9, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The trout fishing season lasts until July 15th.

—The small boy is jubilant over the coming of the circus.

—Snow fell on Wednesday morning, but melted as fast as it fell.

—Mrs. Philip Collins, of this place, visited Philadelphia last week.

—Mr. John J. Godfrey, of Amsbry, was a visitor to our office on Tuesday.

—Mr. George Snyder, of Carroll township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Mr. Frank O'Hara, of Munster township, dropped in to see us on Tuesday.

—Mr. Edward Griffith took a trip to Johnstown on business, on Wednesday.

—The grain in this county is doing well and the prospects are good for a heavy crop.

—Mr. M. D. Bearer has purchased the Mrs. Sarah Davis property on Julian street for $1,800.

—Furs should be sprinkled with camphor and placed in paper bags and the latter pasted up.

—H. H. Myers, Esq., who was absent in Philadelphia for a few days returned home on Monday.

—Mr. M. D. Will, one of Ashville's enterprising merchants, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—When in need of job printing of any kind give the FREEMAN office a trial. Neat work and low prices.

—On Monday last S. D. Keith, of Altoona, was elected Superintendent of Schools in that city.

—Steady employment, on salary, is offered in another column, by E. C. Pierson & Co., Waterloo, N. Y.

—Tuesday last was the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Dr. Gallitzin. He died at Loretto, on the 6th of May 1840.

—Mr. D. A. McGough, the efficient clerk to the Commissioners, has been laid up for about a week, the result of a severe cramp.

—Mr. James W. Killduff, editor of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*, was here on Tuesday, taking in the School Director's Convention.

—Mr. Leonard Litzinger, of Ashville, on Tuesday last dropped in to see us and added his name to the FREEMAN'S subscription list.

—The site for the Johnstown Memorial Hospital has been selected in the Eighth ward and the ground purchased at a cost of $4,500.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has made arrangements with the Westinghouse air-brake company to put its patent air brake on all freight cars.

—Mr. P. J. Little, son of W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township, entered the office of M. D. Kittell, Esq., of this place, as a law student on Monday.

—Mr. Charles Hoffman, of Johnstown, candidate for County Treasurer, was a visitor to our office on Tuesday, while looking up his chances at the primary election.

—Mrs. Daniel McLaughlin, of Pittsburg, who was in town Tuesday, says Mr. McLaughlin, is lying dangerously ill with but poor hopes of recovery.—*Gallitzin Vindicator*.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—A little five-year-old son of J. S. Gates, of Morrellville, while playing on the railroad on Sunday last, was jolted off a car and had one of his feet badly mashed by a car wheel passing over it.

—Edward Eisg, aged 21 years, son of Mr. Joseph Eisg, died at his father's residence in Cambria township on Sunday last. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, this place, on Tuesday.

—The Juniata Valley Editorial Association will hold a meeting in the *Tribune* office in Altoona, on Thursday of next week for the purpose of fixing upon a location for their annual summer excursion.

—Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb's Vaudeville Company gave an entertainment at the Opera House on Tuesday night to an audience that was well pleased with their efforts to furnish an evening's amusement.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—The contest for the gold watch offered by the Nicktown Fair closed on Thursday of last week, the watch being won by Miss Rose Leap. The young lady had about $160 A beautiful doll was won by Miss Sadie Lambour.

—Harvy Van Pelt, a prominent Democrat of Centre Hall, Centre county, died last Friday night of Bright's disease. He was associated with Governor Beaver and General Hastings in the building of Hastings, in this county.

—Mr D. M. Henry, of Summit, visited this office on Tuesday, and of course renewed his subscription to the FREEMAN. He has quite a collection of FREEMAN subscription receipts, having preserved them for the last twenty years.

—A. V. Barker, Esq. is having a hydrant placed in his residence on Horner street. As the water main does not run down that street the small pipe had to be attached to the main at Julian street, thus requiring several hundred feet of pipe.

—The following persons were elected County Superintendents in neighboring counties. Blair county, H. S. Wertz, of Allegheny township; Huntingdon county, Samuel G. Rudy, of Orbisonia; Centre county, D. O. Etters, of Bellefonte.

—The remains of William D. Pryce, mention of whose death was made in our paper last week, were interred in Lloyd's cemetery, on last Saturday afternoon at one o'clock, followed to their last resting place by a large number of relatives and friends.

—The Irwin Westmoreland county, miners held a mass meeting held at that place on Monday decided not to work until their demand of 65 cents per ton be granted. About 800 men were present and the resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority.

—The Scottdale correspondent of the Pittsburg *Press* says that "moonshiners" are numerous on the mountains above that place. On Saturday a farmer of the neighborhood was interviewed, who stated that he knew of a dozen "moonshiners" up in the woods.

—A Westmoreland county bride of nine days standing appeared before a Scottdale justice the other day and charged her husband with assault and battery with violent intents to take her life. She said she had much of married life, which, under the circumstances, isn't singular.

—Mr. Geo. W. Williams who has just finished teaching a very successful term of school at Glasgow, in this county was in town on Wednesday stopping off on his way to Rockport, Indiana county. Mr. Williams is a successful teacher who is appreciated where he is known and is a gentleman whom we are always glad to meet.

—The Borough council on Monday last decided to call in $1,000 in Borough bonds and pay them off.

—Six bushels of oats were stolen from Mr. William Makin, of Cambria township, on Saturday night.

—One night last week about fifteen bushels of oats were stolen from the granary of Mr. Joseph Griffin, in Munster township.

—Some sneak thief stole a bag of oats from the barn of Mr. Evan J. Evans, in Cambria township, on last Saturday night.

—Mr. T. B O'Hara, on Monday last bought an interest in the livery business of P. F. Brown. The firm will now do business as Brown & O'Hara.

—A meeting of the Democratic candidates for county offices is called by Chairman Joseph A. Gray, as will be seen by reference to the top of the first column on our editorial page. The meeting will take place at Ebensburg, on Monday May 19th.

—A trotting race between horses owned by Mr. David O'Hara, of Wilmore, and Mr. Joseph Hopfer, of Portage, took place at Wilmore on Monday last for a purse of $50, the race being won by the O'Hara horse. A number of side bets were made and considerable money changed hands on the result.

—Some of the officials of the Telephone Company are expected here in a few days to make arrangements for completing the line to Pittsburg, and possibly also building a line to Ebensburg and points up the railroad. The Company has fully determined to build the line to Pittsburg this summer. *Johnstown Tribune*.

—James Walker, a drug clerk until recently employed by M. G. Miller, druggist, and Minnie Alter, daughter of J. O. Alter, a well-to-do tinner, both of Blairsville eloped on Monday afternoon. It is supposed they have gone to New Jersey. Friends are trying to intercept them and bring the runaway girl home.

—Tramps are said to be fairly swarming along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad from Pittsburg to Johnstown. During the winter months they sought shelter at the coke works principally, but now that warm weather has come they have commenced to tramp, and tramp they will until "Old Boreas again commands them to halt.

—Mr. Jas. A. Crogan, advance agent for AMen's Great Eastern Shows, was here on Monday making arrangements for an exhibition in Ebensburg on Saturday, May 24th. Mr. Crogan is a pleasant man to transact business with and the show he represents is said to one of the best on the road. Look out for their advertisement next week.

—The Pardon Board, at its meeting last week, announced its refusal to recommend executive interference with the death sentence of Joseph and David Nicely, convicted of the murder of farmer Umberger in Somerset county. Is now remains for the Governor to fix the day of execution when the sentence of the Court will be complied with.

—Heber, the nine-year-old son of Mr. John E. Strayer, was thrown over an embankment about fifteen feet high in West Taylor township on Monday and, though in an unconscious condition when picked up, being badly cut about the head and body, he is thought to be not seriously injured, and after having his wounds dressed was resting as comfortable as could be expected.

—The *Kenova News* says that O. W. Wolf cut a tree on Shingle Branch last Saturday that measured eight 16-foot logs, which scaled 6004 feet of lumber. He cut one last month which measured eight 16-foot and one 12-foot logs, which scaled 5500 feet. Lumbermen of experience say that these are the largest trees ever cut in Pennsylvania. They are monstrous big, straight from the ground up with no forks or large branches, as such trees usually have.

—On Tuesday night Judge Johnston's house was entered by thieves who carried off some cream, provisions and canned goods. On the same night, several shots from a revolver were heard in that vicinity, and on Wednesday it was discovered that one of the plate glass windows in the Attorney's room on second floor of the Court House had a bullet hole through it. It is supposed to have been the work of the gang that robbed the Judge's ice house.

—Mr. Thomas Hoover will offer at public sale at his farm in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg, on Tuesday, May 27th, 1 nine-year old mare and colt, 1 four-year-old horse, 1 four-year-old mare, 1 two-year-old Hambletonian horse, 1 two-year-old brown horse, 6 milch cows, 9 head two-year old cattle, 4 yearlings, 4 calve-, 10 head sheep, 5 shoats, wagon, buggy, mowing machine, sled, harness, farming utensils, household and kitchen furniture, etc., etc.

—During the matinee, at the Opera House on Tuesday afternoon, someone started the report that there was a fire under the stage and considerable alarm was felt by the audience, most of whom were children many of them leaving the building. Investigation, however, proved that there was no cause for their fears and the supposition is that dust instead of smoke was what was seen rising from the stage, and imagination supplied the odor of burning wood.

—Eighty-two boys in the State Reformatory were promoted to the first grade on the 1st inst. They have more privileges than the boys in the other grades, and a dining room for their special use has been provided where they will be taught the etiquette of the table, and fare somewhat better than their comrades. The institution is therefore upon the evolution plan; at least it is a promotion of the fittest, and the boys are beginning to understand that everything is done for their best welfare when they behave themselves.

—On Sunday last Mrs. Joseph Anderson, residing at Frugality, on the line of the Cresson & Coalport railroad, after getting up in the morning started to make a fire in the kitchen stove. The wood being somewhat damp, she attempted to hasten the fire by putting carbon oil in the stove, when the flame burst out and set fire to her clothing. Before aid could reach her she was a mass of flames and her clothing nearly burned off. She was horribly burned about the hands and body, and after great suffering died on Sunday afternoon.

—A building at Chestnt hill, three miles east of Hoversville, Somerset county, containing the postoffice, a general store and a dwelling house, was burned on Saturday morning about 1 o'clock. The building was owned and occupied by Mr. Ed. Lohr, who was also the storekeeper and postmaster. The structure was of frame, two stories high, and contained a large stcek of goods. The family escaped, but nearly all the contents of the building were consumed. The loss will amount to prouably $4,000 on the building, furniture, stock, etc.

—Messrs. J. Wilkinson & Son, the well-known Marble firm of this place, have now on hand the largest and finest stock of marble between this place and Philadelphia. They have on hand a large amount of completed work ready, with the exception of the lettering, to send out on short notice, so that purchasers can see what they are getting without waiting for the work to be done. Persons wishing to purchase monuments or tombstones should give them a call, as they are sure to find something to please them and at prices that are lower than the same class of work can be purchased elsewhere.

— Forepaugh's show is billed for Altoona on Saturday, May 17th.

—Mr. W. A. Scanlan and family, of this place, who have been absent for several weeks on a visit to Indiana, Pa., returned home to-day (Thursday).

—Last Friday, Fietta Weaver was convicted in the courts of Centre county, of voluntary manslaughter, for the killing of her father- in-law on the 28th day of January last.

—Mr. Jacob Burkey, of this place, on Monday last stepped on a board that had a nail sticking through it, and as consequence, the nail passed through his shoe and foot, coming out near the instep. Mr. Berkey has a very sore foot and will be lame for some time.

—Edward Brisban and Jeremiah Wilt, two of the men arrested at Stoystown, Somerset county, for counterfeiting were tried at Pittsburg and convicted, the former on Tuesday and the latter on Wednesday last. The evidence against them was very positive, the jury being out only a few minutes.

—All stamped envelopes which are spoiled by mistakes committed in superscribing, will be redeemed by the postoffice department at their stamp value. Postage stamps damaged by sticking together in warm or damp weather, or from other causes before using, may be returned to the department and their value repaid to the purchaser or exchanged for new stamps. All redeemed envelopes are sent by the postmasters who redeemed them to the department and records of the same are kept. These regulations are, we think, not generally known at large, and their publication may be beneficial to a large number of people.

—While a 13-year-old son of David Vance, of the vicinity of Morris, Greene county, Pa., was cutting briers on his father's farm on April 29th, he found a can that had contained nitro-glycerine. The boy took the can to the house to show it to the family, and proposed throwing a stone against it. Accompanied by his mother and some little children the boy went into the yard, and standing only a few feet away, hurled a stone into the can. A terrible explosion followed and the boy was instantly killed. His clothing was torn to shreds and his body fearfully cut by pieces of the can. The mother was thrown to the ground and her clothing torn off. She was also cut by the flying pieces of tin. The children were thrown to the ground but were otherwise uninjured.

—The grand jury at Chambersburg, on Monday completed the investigation into the tramp question which Judge Stewart ordered and made a lengthy report to the Court. The report says that compulsory labor is the only remedy to abate the nuisance and predicts that when the tramps are put to work they will soon leave the country. The jury finds that the tramp bill of the county during the last twenty years has been over $100 060 and that in one year their boarding alone cost $8,000. They recommend that the tramps be put to work at breaking stone in the jail yard and that failure to work satisfactorily be punished by short rations. The Court said that the County Commissioners would give proper consideration to the recommendations of the grand jury.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Sheriff Sales.

Sheriff Stineman has advertised the following properties at Sheriff's sale at the Court House, on Monday June 24, 1890, at 1 o'clock P. M.

The interest of Lydia Hughes, in a lot of ground in Conemaugh township, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house.

The interest of Johnstown Steel and Iron Casting Company, in a piece of land in Lower Yoder township, having thereon erected a frame foundry building, containing boiler, engine, fan, cupalo, blast pipe and drill press.

The interest of Lizzie Lung, in a lot, piece or parcel of land in Conemaugh township.

The interest of John Sharbaugh in a piece of land in Carroll township, containing 80 acres, about 65 of which are cleared; having thereon erected a two story house and barn.

The interest of Geo. A. McCormick in 1763 acres of land in Dean township.

The interest of William Keith in 25 acres of land in Susquehanna township, part cleared, having thereon erected a two story house and barn.

The interest of Julia Ann Reich in 72 acres of land in Summerhill township.

The interest of Catharine Dimond in 43 acres of land in East Taylor township, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

The interest of Geo. T. Beers in a lot of ground at Fallen Timber in Reade township.

Also the interest of George T. Beers, in 10 acres of land in White township, having thereon erected a two story frame house.

Also the interest of George T. Beers, in half an acre of ground in Reade township, having thereon erected a two story farm building.

The interest of A. J. Farabaugh, in a lot of ground in the village of Flinton, in Reade township, having thereon a two story plank house.

The interest of Michael I. Rager, Benj. F. Rager and Thomas Rager, in 50 acres of land in Jackson township, about 15 acres cleared having thereon a log house and barn.

The interest of Joseph Dougherty in 86 acres of land partly in Clearfield and partly in Chest township, containing 86 acres having thereon a plank house and frame barn.

The interest of James R. McMullen in a lot of ground in Chest Springs, having thereon erected a two story frame house.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, May 7, 1890:

Peter J. Bell and Mary M. Kirsh, Barr township.

Isaac J. Teeter and Sadie M. Faith, Jackson township.

William S. Sheridan, Sheridan Station and Carminitha N. Slater, Johnstown.

John F. Cox and Fannie E. Fox, Gallitzin township.

Andrew Bazilli and Catharine Benaskio, Bens Creek.

Joseph Forgaes and Mary Baker, Lower Yoder township.

Martin L. Miller and Eleanor J. Parks, Johnstown.

John Leban and Mary Krues, Johnstown.

The Real Value of a Wife.

Some years ago James McConnell, one of the most skilled machinists in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Altoona, married a most estimable lady and moved to Roanoke, Va., where he had obtained a responsible position in the railroad shops. A year or so after this, while his wife was passing along a street one day, a brick fell from a building in course of erection and struck her on the head, resulting in her death. Mr. McConnell sued for damages and was awarded $6 000. On the trial evidence tending to show that the deceased had been a superior wife was offered, and the jury was presumable influenced by this in rendering its verdict. The defendants objected to proof as to the character of the wife, and carried the issue to the highest court of the State.

That tribunal has just rendered its decision and it affirms the verdict, holding that evidence of the wife's character and of her value to her husband was perfectly admissible and proper. The Court says:

It the character and conduct of the wife be such that her death will cause but little sorrow, suffering and mental anguish to the husband, then the fair and just proportion of the damages to be awarded by the jury will be measured accordingly. But if the wife be loving, tender and dutiful to her husband, thrifty, industrious, economical and prudent—as the evidence in this case proved Mrs. McConnell to be—then her price is far above rubies, and the loss of such a wife, of such a helpmeet, of such influence, of such a blessed and potent ministry and companionship, is a proper element of damages to be considered by the jury in fixing the solation to be awarded to the husband for tearing her from his heart and home.—*Altoona Times*.

County Superintendent.

At the meeting of the School Directors of Cambria county at the Court House on Tuesday, out of 288 Directors on the roll call, 263 responded when called by Superintendent Leech, leaving 25 absentees.

For Chairman Hon. John C. Gates, of White township, and W. G. Comerford, of Loretto, were named and on a ballot being taken Mr. Gates was chosen Chairman by a vote of 154 to 89.

Messrs. Geo. A. Kinkead, of Ebensburg, and F. C. George, of Lilly, were chosen recording secretaries, and Mr. J. H. Dimond, of Summerhill, was elected reading secretary.

The Directors of the new borough of Hastings requested to be allowed to take part in the proceedings but according to a decision of the the Chairman they were not allowed to do so.

For County Superintendent J. W. Leech, of Ebensburg, Thomas J. Itell, of Johnstown, J. S. Foley, of St. Augustine, and John McCormick, of Summerhill township, were named.

The first ballot resulted in the election of Mr. Leech. The ballot stood as follows: Leech, 162; Itell, 85; McCormick, 9; Foley, 7.

A motion was made to leave the salary at $1,500, to which an amendment was offered making it $2 000. A vote on the amendment was taken and it was defeated. The original motion was then voted on and was carried, fixing the salary at $1,500.

Obituary.

PRINGLE.—Died at his home in Summerhill township on Friday, May 2d, 1890, Mr. Samuel Pringle, aged 86 years.

HAGAN.—Died at his residence in Allegheny township on April 28, 1890, Mr. John Hagan, aged 86 years.

Mr. Hagan was born in county Tyrone, Ireland, and emigrated to this country about forty-six years ago, settling in Allegheny township where he purchased a piece of land on which he resided up to the time of his death. He, like many more of the old settlers, had to endure many hardships and privations in struggling to make a living for himself and quite a large family, but by honesty and industry he succeeded, and at the time of his death owned a pleasant homestead. He was a devoted husband, a kind parent, a devout Catholic, and a good citizen whose heart overflowed with charity for all. Though he lived to a good old age, yet for a number of years his health had been failing, but he bore his afflictions with Christian patience and meekness, and with a cheerful resignation to God's holy will. He died the death of a true Christain, being fortified by all the consolations of his religion.

His funeral was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends. After a Requium High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Ryan at Loretto, his remains were taken to their last resting place in St. Michael's cemetery. May he rest in peace.

R.

Communicated.

CRESSON, PA., May 6, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman.

DEAR SIR:—As it has been some time since this section was heard from, I will pen you a few items.

The busy time for the farmer is here and anyone having a team can have all the work he can do, while everyone who has to depend on somebody else to do his plowing for him is wondering when his turn will come.

There are a few houses in the course of erection here, but not enough to supply the wants of renters.

The Slattery schools, near here, closed a very successful term on Tuesday of last week. The teacher Miss Olive Topper, is an able and earnest worker and well deserves the good will and esteem of both parants and pupils. The pupils showed their appreciation of the teacher's earnestness by presenting her with several articles as tokens of remembrance, and unanimously requesting her to return next term. X.

New Steward at the Almshouse.

At a meeting of the Poor Directors on Monday last Mr. I. Lilly resigned his position as Steward, and Thomas Hoover, of Cambria township was elected to the position.

The retiring Steward has been in the position for the past eighteen years, and his management of the almshouse during that time has been noted for the ability with which he has at all times looked after the interests of the people, while the poor and suffering have been well cared for and have always borne testimony to the kind treatment of the Steward and his estimable wife.

The new incumbent will take charge on or about the 1st of next month and we have no besitancy in saying that he will perform the duties of the position with a conscientious regard for the interests of the taxpayers and the poor, and will maintain the high degree of efficiency that has so long been attached to that institution.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Ladies! Ladies!

Occident Foam is a preparation lately discovered by one of the most renowned chemists of the day and is now being manufactured and placed on the market. As a complexion beautifier it has no superior; giving the most satisfactory results and containing nothing poisonous or deleterious that will leave the skin in a worse condition than when applied, but contains ingredients that will, if properly applied, improve the harshest skin, toning it down to the fine texture so much admired in a woman. Give "Occident Foam" a trial and you will use no other. Sent by mail on receipt of 60 cents. Address

OCCIDENT FOAM CO.,
Philipsburg, Pa.

ma2-2t.

Perhaps

no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the most distressing and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the multitude of modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

TRIAL LIST.

List of cases set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg on the second Monday of June next.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bank	vs. Anna.
Anna	vs. Harter et al.
Betz	vs. Oaks.
Fisher et al	vs. Rager et al.
Hosier	vs. Richardson.
Christy	vs. Mitchell et al.
Horner	vs. Barnhart.
Chapin	vs. Cambria Iron Co.
McKay	vs. Anderson.
Neary	vs. P. R. R.
Hannan	vs. McAleer.
Hileman	vs. Troxell.
McIntyre	vs. McIntyre.
Koepper	vs. Koepper et al.
Botts	vs. Ashville Bor.
Findley	vs. Haywood.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Creswell	vs. Cole.
Farber	vs. Haywood.
Irwin	vs. Gill.
Snipe	vs. Kutruff.
Kline	vs. Elliot.
Hagan	vs. Litzinger.
Rubrets	vs. Custer.
Barnes	vs. Rheam.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, May 5th, 1890.

Pianos-Organs.

The improved method of fastening strings of Pianos, invented by us, is one of the most important improvements ever made, making the instrument more richly musical in tone, more durable, and less liable to get out of tune.

Both the Mason & Hamlin Organs and Pianos excel chiefly in that which is the chief excellence in any musical instrument, quality of tone. Other things though important are much less so than this. An instrument with unmusical tones cannot be good. Illustrated catalogues of new styles, introduced this season, sent free.

MASON & HAMLIN
Organ and Piano Co.,
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.
april 18

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only cure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDICESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Kotrine, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-1y.

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostal night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Every sufferer is invited to send 10 cents (stamps taken) for a sample box of Dr. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Address as above. Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

ITCHING PILES. protrude, which often become very sore.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES.

The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, Acne, or any other distressing skin disease. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 7 Boxes, $2.25. Address, Dr. SWAYNE & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEPHART BENDER, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Gephart Bender, late of Lilly Borough, Cambria county Penna., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY BENDER,
Administratrix of Gephart Bender, dec'd.
Lilly, Pa., April 10, 1890. 6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Michael Hoffman of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, has made an assignment of all his property, real and personal and mixed to me in trust for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to said Michael Hoffman are therefore notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to me.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
Assignee of Michael Hoffman.
Loretto, Pa., April 14, 1890.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF PETER B. MOYERS, DECEASED. Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter P. Moyer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to us without delay and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to us.

P. M. GEORGE,
SIMON CONRAD,
Executors of the last will and Testament of Peter B. Moyers deceased. Apr6-6t

DONALD E. DUFTON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

Job work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

GUS. SIMON'S
WEEKLY CARD OF REASON.

Well, we are just back from New York with an immense Stock of Goods of all kinds purchased for Spot Cash.

☞ Fifty per cent. saved by dealing with us. MUSLINS—One hundred pieces of Bleached Muslin at 6 cents per yard; Eighty pieces of Unbleached Muslin, extra heavy, at 5 cents per yard. HOUSEKEEPING LINENS—One hundred and thirty-eight pieces at 5 cents per yard; one hundred Linen Towels at 18 cents per pair; twenty-five pieces of A-1 Table Linen at 21 cents per yard; fifty pieces of full English Nainsooks at 10 cents per yard. Spotted and figured Muslin at 6 cents per yard. Swiss Muslin, 32 inches wide, at 10 cents per yard. Marseilles Crochets and Honeycomb Quilts, at 65, 65, 75 and 85 cents, and $1.00.

DRESS COODS DEPARTMENT.

Silk Warp Henriettas, 36 inches wide, all colors, at 50 cents a yard and upwards. All wool French Cashmeres, 38 inches wide, at 48 cents a yard and upwards. English Mohair Brilliantine, 36 inches wide, at 25 cents and upwards. French Challies, large variety, at 6 cents and upwards. Fifty pieces of Shepherd's Plaid Dress Goods, at 15 cents per yard and upwards. French Satines at 12½ cents per yard. One hundred dozen Ladies' Under Vests, silk finish, all colors, at 29 cent s each. Fifty dozen Ladies' Nightgowns, Chemises and Drawers, guaranteed good Muslin, nicely trimmed and well made, at 25 cents each and per pair and upwards. Try our Tailor fitting Corset at 50 and 75 cents, $1.00 and $1.25. Our Shoe Department is flowing over with the best Bargains ever offered to the public anywhere.

One hundred dozen Children's Kid Shoes, sizes from 1 to 5, at 22 cents per pair. Fifty-four dozen Men's Good working Shoes, sizes from 6 to 12, at 98 cents per pair. Fifty dozen of Boys' working Shoes, sizes 1 to 5, at 75 cents per pair. Sixty dozen Ladies' Shoes, all button or lace, at 98 cents per pair. Ladies' Kid Shoes, Opera Toe or Common Sense, at $1.48 a pair and upwards. Twenty-four dozen Ladies' French Kid, lace, button or congress, at $2 48. We will guarantee and replace every pair if not just as represented. Ladies' new style Scalloped Button Boot, $2.98 in French Kid. Did you see our Ladies' French Kid Spring Heel Shoes, sizes 1 to 6, at $2.50 a pair? Six hundred pair of Men's Shoes, lace, button or congress, at $1.34 per pair.

A SPECIAL BARCAIN.

☞ We offer for one week only—remember one week—one hundred and forty-six pairs of fine French Calf Shoes, seamless, we will sell at $1.74 a pair, well worth $2.75. We also carry a full line of Rostic Slippers for Men, Ladies and Children.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Listen to what we say regarding it: Three hundred Suits for Children ranging in age from 4 to 14 years, at $1.24 a suit. Six hundred Suits for Children ranging in age from 4 to 14 years, at $1.48 a suit. Two hundred and fifty Suits for Children ranging in age from 4 to 14 years, at $1.75 a suit. One hundred and forty-eight Suits for Children ranging in age from 4 to 14 year s at $1.00 up to $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4 50. School Suits, long pants, $2.50. Boys' Suits, for boys ranging in age from 16 to 20 years, $4.00. Men's Suits at $3.00, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00 up to $15.00. Remember these goods are all worth double the money. Men's best working Pants 85 cents per pair. Thirty dozen Children's Pants at 19 cents per pair.

☞ We are the Boss Store to go to for Hats and Caps. Five hundred Boys Hats, of all colors, at 25 cents each. Five hundred Men's Hats, all colors, at 50 cents each. Five hundred Miner's Caps, all good, and the latest patent, 20 cents each. Fine Stiff Hats, $1.00, fine soft Hats, 98 cents. "Evening Sun" Hat, the latest out, $1.48. Don't forget to call on us.

☞ A present given to all customers in the shape of a Pin Cushion.

GUS. SIMON'S,
The Largest & Cheapest Store in Cambria Co.

Political Announcements.

☞ *Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $8.00; For Auditor, $3.00. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.*

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JOHN E. MCKENZIE.
Chest Springs, April 1, 1890.

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Johnstown, Feb. 26, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JACOB ZIMMERMAN.
Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

LEGISLATURE.—I will be a candidate for the nomination of Assembly at the Democratic primaries on June 7th, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

JOHN E. STRAYER.
West Taylor township, February 26, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

P. BOYLE.
Fifteenth ward, Johnstown, March 29, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

CHARLES HOFMANN.
Johnstown, March 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

PHILIP J. SANDERS,
Munster township, Feb. 27, 1889.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

HENRY J. HOPPEL.
Barr township, Feb. 10, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party

C. J. MAYER.
Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

PATRICK O'DOWD.
Tunnelhill, April 2, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN CAMPBELL.
Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, March 10, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

W. A. LANTZY.
Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN BEARER.
Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

PATRICK E. DILLON.
Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH HIPPS.
Chest township, March 17, 1890.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased the property of John A. Burgoon, real and personal. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same.

MRS. KATHERINE BURGOON.
Ashville,

Farm and Garden Notes.

If you want a good kitchen garden tart it betimes.

Nothing on the farm pays better than a good garden.

There is as much in planning as in doing farm work.

An early, healthy growth of a plant wards off many evils.

See that your horses have plenty of exercise—and feed, too.

Millet contains nearly 50 per cent. more nutriment than corn does.

The cows will enjoy the brush or card as they begin to shed the hair.

If your cow is in heat and has been served keep her confined away from the herd.

A little linseed meal given daily to the cow about to calve will be well used.

Young chicks should be kept warm at night, a chill means early death. Don't neglect them.

Peonies are classed among the easiest grown of our flowers and yet they are but seldom found in our gardens.

Straw is cheap on many farms, but it is not so cheap that you can afford to have it the only feed your cow has.

Remember that in nine cases out of ten failure in the germination of very small seeds is the result of too deep covering.

Do not have the incoming cow too fat. A good thrifty condition is desirable, but "beef fat" may cause milk fever. Look out for that.

Tomato-seed ought to be sown early in a hotbed, cold frame or window box, and transplanted to open ground as soon as danger from frost is over.

A grape grower says that his best success has been through the use of green bags of the same shade as the leaves of the vine for bagging grapes.

Will an average of 125 pounds of butter per year pay you for the average keep—or is your average keep so poor that it does? Then raise the average keep and see if the butter average does not rise. If it does not, better raise the average of the cows. Won't it pay to do that anyhow?

It is not always the best and most elaborate poultry houses that shelter the choicest stock. Success, however, mainly depends on warm, dry coops with proper care and management and freedom from overcrowding. This latter trouble is often the cause of ill success. If you wish a healthy flock keep few in a pen.

Chickens like ground bone occasionally. There are grinding mills made that will crush fine all kinds of bones, as well as crack corn. You will find a mill of this kind very useful and indispensable around a poultry coop. Ground bone can either be fed with soft food or alone, and will eat it in any food, and is one of the articles of diet suited to them.

The Girls of the Treasury Attic.

Some of the queerest work of the Treasury Department at Washington is done in the attic and in the basement. You have no idea of the varieties of business carried on within its great walls. I stood for ten minutes and watched about fifty women sewing on carpets in the top loft of the Treasury. The carpet was stretched on frames like carpenters' saw-horses, and the girls were having a kind of quilting bee in joining the widths together. All the carpets of the Government, the country over, are sewed here, and if the custom house at Cleveland or New York wants a carpet, it sends a diagram of it room to the Secretary of the Treasury and the carpet is here made and shipped.

The charwoman of the Treasury take charge of the building after the clerks have gone away and for an hour or so they turn the Department inside out.

They wash the windows,
They scrub the floors,
And they polish up the knobs
On the big front doors.

They are under the charge of a head charwoman, who receives a good round salary for watching them scrub, and they get their $240 a year for the business. A number of the girls of the basement sort waste paper and it takes quite a regiment to attend to their business. All the old envelopes, wrappers and scraps of paper which accumulate during the day are saved and are shoveled down into the waste paper room. This room looks like a great country cellar. Its walls are whitewashed and one-half of the room is divided into three great bins, which are filled with three kinds of paper. The girls are carefully watched and they sometimes find important documents, and instances have been known of money coming down to this room.

The Canteen System.

A recent announcement to the effect that the "canteen system" was to be introduced in the military posts in the West, awakened no little curiosity, not only among the younger generation of civilians, but among Grand Army men, veterans of the war of the rebellion. The canteen system, as understood by the latter, consisted during the eventful years intervening between 1861 and 1865 in smuggling peach and honey and commissary whisky into camp. This is, in reality, about all the canteen system of which the old boys in blue were recognizant. But the canteen system which it is now proposed to introduce into the American Army is altogether a different one. It is an adaptation of a custom now general in European armies, particularly so among English troops. There is to be a "wet" and a "dry" canteen. The wet canteen consists simply of a post club room fitted up with a library, games and refreshment annex, where for an exceedingly small sum, the private soldier can procure coffee, tea, cocoa, or chocolate; eggs, soup, or a square meal. The dry canteen will dispense articles of wearing apparel, notions for the toilet and all the stocks usually found at the post trader's on the sutler's. Both will be under government control, and, instead of exorbitant prices being the rule, first cost is all that is expected from Uncle Sam's blue coats. The canteen system has proved a success in Europe; that it will be in the United States is regarded as undoubted.

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The Emotional Life of a Horse.

The emotional life of a horse is remarkable. There are many instances on record where death of the horse has traced directly to grief. One instance is called to my mind which occurred more than twenty years ago. A circus had been performing in the town near where I lived, when one of the horses sprained his leg so that he could not travel. He was taken to the hotel and put in a box stall. The leg was bandaged, and he was made as comfortable as possible. He ate his food and was apparently contented until about midnight, when the circus began moving out of town. Then he became restless and tramped and whined. As the caravan moved past the hotel he seemed to realize that he was being deserted, and his anxiety and distress became pitiful. He would stand with his ears pricked in an attitude of intense listening, and then as his ear caught the sounds of the retiring wagons he would rush, as best he could with his injured leg, from one side of the stall to the other, pushing at the door with his nose and making every effort to escape. The stableman, who was a stranger to him, tried to soothe him, but to no purpose. He would not be comforted. Long after all sounds of the circus had ceased his agitation continued. The sweat poured from him in streams and he quivered in every part of the body. Finally the stableman went to the house, woke up the proprietor and told him he believed the horse would die if some of the circus horses were not brought back to keep him company. At about daylight the proprietor mounted a horse and rode after the circus. He overtook it ten or twelve miles away, and the groom who had charge of the injured horse, returned with him. When they reached the stable the horse was dead. The stableman said that he remained for nearly an hour perfectly still and with every sense apparantly strained to the utmost tension, and then, without making a sign, fell and died with scarcely a struggle. The veterinary surgeon who was called remarked after the circumstances were told him that unquestionably the horse died from grief. If it is possible for all the mental faculties to become abandoned to grief to such an extent as to cause death, how much more does he appeal to the sympathy and regard of mankind.

Is Man's Height Decreasing.

A French statistician who has been studying the military and other records with a view of determining the height of men at different periods has reached some wonderful results.

The recorded facts extend over nearly three centuries. It is found that in 1610 the average height of man in Europe was 1.75 metres, or say 5 feet 9 inches. In 1790 it was 5 feet 6 inches. In 1820 it was 5 feet 5 inches and a fraction. At the present time it is 5 feet 3 inches and three-quarters. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature and then to apply this, working backward and forward, to the past and to the future.

By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first men attained the surprising average of 16 feet 9 inches. Truly there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was a quite degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to later times we find that at the beginning of our era the average height of man was 9 feet, and in the time of Charlemagne it was 8 feet 8 inches, a fact quite sufficient to account for the heroic deeds of the Paladins.

But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A. D., the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches. At that epoch there will be only Lilliputians on the earth. And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistable, that "the end of the world will certainly arrive, for the inhabitants will have become so small that they will finally disappear"—"finish by disappearing," as the French idiom expresses it, "from the terrestrial globe."

Grass Seeding With Clover.

The pea-vine clover lasts five or six years and makes good hay and pasture. It may be mixed with timothy and orchard grass, but although timothy runs out if not treated liberally, it is by far the best grass for hay, the heaviest and most nutritious. Orchard-grass hay is light, and unless cut early it is only second-rate hay. On the whole, it is more profitable to have a good meadow for three or four years than to have a poor one for ten, and it is an easy matter to break up the sod and reseed. By using one peck of timothy and ten pounds of the clover there would be about equal parts of the two in the hay. The seed may be sown with oats without risk if the proper course is taken, thus: The land should be well manured or fertilized or the grass will not make a full growth; it should be well ploughed and thoroughly harrowed, and two bushels of oats may be sown and harrowed in; the grass and clover are then sown right after the harrowing, and another light harrowing is given to cover it. This harrowing is important, as it insures the germination of the seed in dry weather and the safety of the young plants. After the oats are harvested the young grass should not be pastured, except late in the season by calves or a few cows. Under this treatment there is little danger, although the season may be dry.

Oh, What a Cough.

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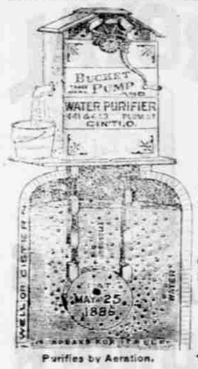

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It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, even about the rest of a Dakota winter, for reasons I shall not explain, as the books in discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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How Lozenges are Made.

"The lozenge-maker dies, but the lozenge never," said a wealthy New York ex-merchant the other day.

"Years ago," he continued, "all lozenges were made by hand. The dough or paste was rolled out as a pastry cook rolls out his work, and then stamped by hand into the circles, hearts and diamond so dear to the juvenile eye. In those days there many lozenge makers. But into the trade, as into every other industry, the inventor found his way, and in a few years made so many labor-saving machines as to drive workmen into other trades. To-day lozenge making is simplicity itself. The ingredients are thrown into a large trough, and a kneading machine converts them into fine dough. This is put into the lozenge machine in quantities of fifty to one hundred pounds at a time. The machine rolls it into fine sheets, cuts it in any possible pattern, revolves the dough between the shapes, embosses the lozenges, prints monograms, initials, or names upon them, or writes such pleasant sentences as 'I love you,' 'Yes, darling,' 'Come off, please;' then moves them off to drying boards and rings a bell to announce when each board is covered. They are dried in huge crates, and then cleaned, polished and boxed or barreled by a third machine. The entire cost of manufacture is so slight when these machines are employed that it is possible to turn out finished lozenges at a fraction over the cost of the sugar. Under these conditions it is impossible for hand labor to compete."

"Where do lozenges go?"

"To everywhere, is the best answer. They are still the favorite filling for all mottoes, and seem as popular with children as ever before. The sale is larger, proportionately, in the country than in the city, just as it was twenty years ago. Beside these sources of demand, an immense number is manufactured for druggists and patent medicine men. Cough lozenges and those for dyspepsia, sleeplessness and other ailments are made almost exclusively by these machines, which accounts for the perfect uniformity and finish. It may be a good thing for the public, but it has been ruin to the skilled workmen who once made a handsome living in their manufacture."

Poison for Arrow Tips.

We are indebted to a well-known writer for a graphic account of the manner in which a Piute Indian prepared his deadly arrows. He gathered a dozen or more rattle snake heads and put them in a spherical earthen vessel. With these he put a half pint of a species of large red ant. The bite of this ant is more poisonous than that of a bee. Upon these he poured a bit of water, and then sealed up with moist earth and a lid this vessel. He then dug a hole two feet deep in the ground, in which he built a roaring fire and put in some stones. When the interior of the hole and the stones were red hot he made a place in the bottom for the earthen vessel and put it in. About and upon it he put the hot coals and stones, and upon the top he built a fierce fire and kept it up for twenty-four hours. Then he dug out his vessel and, standing off with a long pole, he disengaged the top and let the fumes escape. He insisted that had they struck his face they would have killed him. The mass left in the vessel was a dark brown paste.

To test the efficacy of his concoction, the Indian with his hunting knife made a cut in his bare leg, just below the knee, and let the blood run down his ankle. Then, taking a stick, he dipped it into the poison, and touched the descending blood at the ankle. It immediately began to sizzle as if it were cooking the blood, and the poison followed the blood right up the leg, sizzling its way, until the Indian scraped the blood off with his knife. He assured our informant that had he allowed it to reach the mouth of the wound he would have been a dead man.

Hints to Smokers.

I would say to any one who finds total abstinence too heroic a stretch of virtue let him smoke only after a substantial meal, and if he be a singer or speaker, let him do so after, and never before, using the voice. Let him smoke a mild Havana or a long-stemmed pipe charged with cool smoking tobacco. If the charms of the cigarette are irresistible, let it be smoked through a mouthpiece which is kept clean with ultra Mohammedan strictness. Let him refrain from smoking pipe, cigar, cigarette to the bitter, and, it may be added, rank and oily end. Your Turk, who is very choice in his smoking and thoroughly understands the art, always throws away the rear end of his cigarette. Let the singer who wishes to keep in the "perfect way" refrain from inhaling the smoke, and let him take it as an axiom that the man in whom tobacco increases the flow of saliva to any marked degree is not intended by nature to smoke. Let him be strictly moderate in indulgence—the precise limits each man must settle for himself—and he will get all the good effect of the soothing plant without the bane which lurks in it when used to excess.

Not Qualified to Judge.

A case come up in the court over which Judge Brill presides in St. Paul, in which a big colored woman was a witness. She testified that she had whipped her little boy very severely, and as she went on with the story of the exceedingly stiff beating she had administered, the Judge's clear brow gr w a little darker, and he interrupted her to ask if it had been necessary to chastise the boy so severely. The colored lady looked astonished at the question. Gazing intently at the Court she inquired:

"Jedge, was you eber de father of a wuthless mulatter boy?"

"No, no," said the Judge, hastily.

"Then, Jedge, you don't know nuffin about de case."

THROUGH the wide world he only is alone who lives not for another.

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Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Money in Walnut Trees.

Just now, when the subject of tree planting is occupying such a large share of public attention, it is refreshing, as the Lancaster *New Era*, to hear of the results which some men have been realizing from their timber trees. Among the more valuable trees of the country the black walnut has always held a very prominent place. A hard, heavy wood, susceptible of high polish, it can be put to a hundred uses. On furniture it has always held the first place, and also for fine building purposes. But as the demand for it has continued to grow nearly all the walnut trees in easily accessible localities have been cut away, until there is but little left in long settled localities. At present, the States of Indiana, Ohio and some others supply the larger portion of the walnut lumber of commerce at the present time. It is even a greater favorite in Europe than with us here, and a great number of logs are annually shipped across the ocean. Within the past few days an Indiana man cut 120 walnut trees standing in a piece of woods owned by him for the round sum of $10,000. There is no doubt five times more than this sand originally cost the owner. Within the past hours we are told by a great man from Kentucky of a walnut tree down there of goodly proportions and of a particularly desirable curled variety for which fifteen hundred dollars has been offered. That one tree is to be worth all the man on whose land it stands paid for his farm.

Every farmer knows that the walnut is a very rapid grower. It is astonishing how soon a young walnut tree that springs up in a fence corner develops into a goodly tree. Before you have thought much about it, it has become a nut-bearing tree that is growing in money every hour. It is needless to say there are many hundreds, we may perhaps truthfully say thousands of acres in this country which are now practically worthless as cultivatable land but which could be successfully and profitably given up to the planting of walnut trees. The tree reaches its fullest development in the opened field, as in the woods, along with other trees, it also reaches enormous proportions.

A few acres of hilly land, such as at present occupied by chestnut sprouts, planted with walnut trees a generation ago would to-day be worth more than the entire farm on which they are located. But although these facts are well known, not one man in a hundred of those who have lands that could be devoted to this purpose ever gives the thought, and, perhaps, not one in a thousand puts the idea into practice.

Yet these same men will complain the hour that tilling the soil does not pay. If men could only be persuaded to look beyond the narrow present, to the broader views of the future, to the wisdom from the past, they would see only be helping along the noble cause of forestry, but at the same time advancing their own pecuniary interests.

Probably You Don't Know.

Apropos of the advent of a new issue in our two-cent postage stamps, it may be interesting to learn how the "issue pass" is made. The design of a stamp is first engraved on steel, and for printing, the plates used have two hundred stamps engraved upon them. Men are busily engaged covering the plate with colored inks, and passing these to a man and a girl who are kept busy printing them with large, rolling hand presses. Thus the stamp makers work in little squads of four all the time. After the small sheets of paper containing 200 printed stamps are dried sufficiently, they are taken into another room and gummed. The gum used for this purpose is a composition consisting of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables mixed with water. After having been again dried, this time on racks fanned by steam power, the sheets are put between sheets of pasteboard and pressed in hydraulic presses, applying a weight 2,000 tons. Next the sheets are cut in two. This is done by a girl with shears, hand cutting being preferred to machinery, which would destroy too many stamps.

The sheets are then passed to another squad of workers, who make the perforations between the stamps. They are then pressed once more and packed and labeled and stowed away, to be sent to the various offices when ordered. Not a single stamp is in any way mutilated, the entire sheet of 100 stamps is burned, and 500,000 are said to be burned every week from this cause. The greatest accuracy is observed in counting the sheets of stamps to guard against deception by the employees, and during the past twenty years not a sheet has been lost in this way. During the process of manufacturing the sheets are counted at least 11 times.

Fortunes from Provisions.

"Many fortunes were made," said General Sherman, "by the sale of provisions to miners that I remember well. There was one incident of this kind that rather surprsed me. When the gold fever broke out the whole United States army engaged with Mexico was stationed in and around Monterey. When the news of gold being discovered was circulated among the troops they began to desert by whole companies, and in a few weeks the army was reduced to about half its original size. A large quantity of army stores had just been received, and, there being no one to issue them, they soon began to spoil. They were finally decided to sell them by auction, and they were put up for sale. The bidding was not very active, and a few men, among them an army sutler, bought the whole lot for $2,000. They arranged to have the goods sent to the mining camps by giving them to those who took them up one-third of the profits. They were sold to the miners, and when the accounts had been settled it was found that each man had made $30 000 clear of expenses."

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